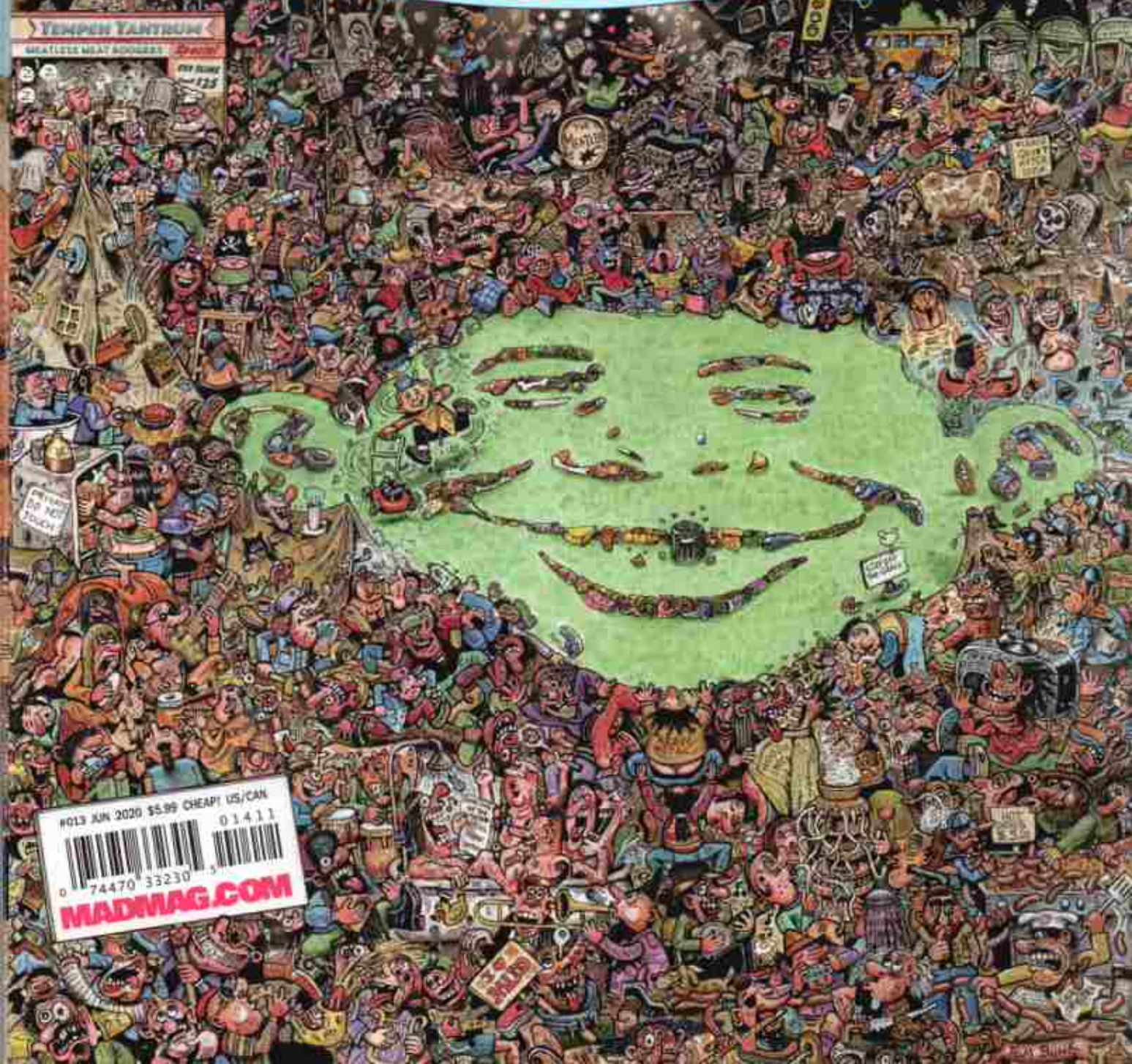


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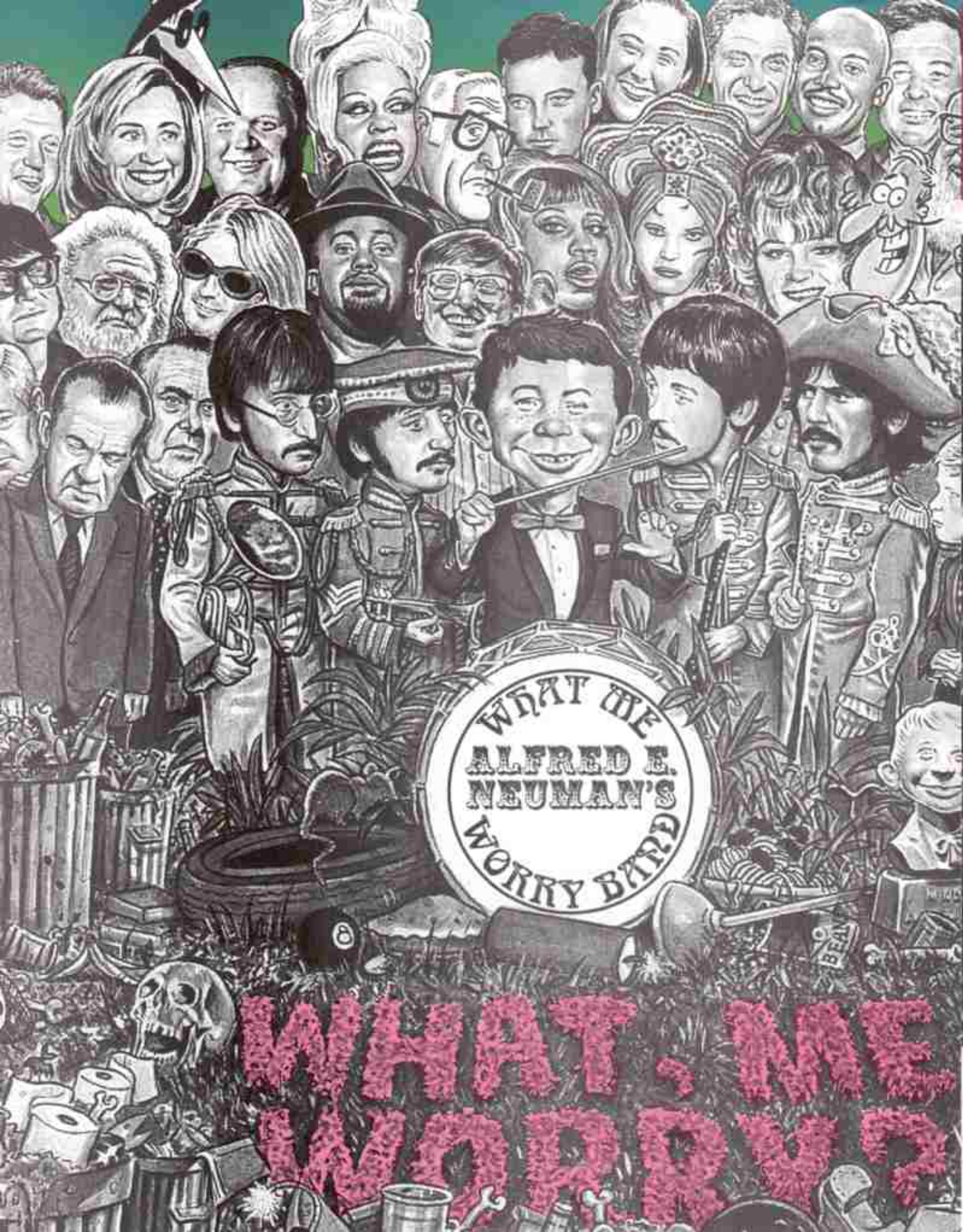
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MAD

NO. 13 JUNE 2020

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- 02** The Rock Concert, MAD #397, Sep. 2000
- 04** Recycling Madonna's Old Bras, MAD #313, Sep. 1992
- 06** Music Festival Life Hacks
- 07** Billy Eilish, Babysitter
- 08** Boys Just Wanna Be George, MAD #254, Apr. 1985
- 10** MAD's Heavy Metal Quiz, MAD #288, July 1989
- 13** Disco Clap, MAD Disco, 1980
- 14** One Fine-Ass Day With Lizzo
- 15** Eminem, MAD #406, June 2001
- 19** The Sound of Breaking Wind: Is It Music?
- 20** Spy vs. Spy
- 22** Rapper's Delight, MAD Pop Off Video, May 1998
- 26** Heartbreaking Problems of Aging Elvis Impersonators, MAD #462, Feb. 2006
- 28** I Remember, I Remember: Woodstock, MAD #134, Apr. 1970
- 32** Classical Beat, MAD #224, July 1981
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- 53** The Behind of the Music: Def Leppard, MAD #443, July 2004
- 54** Very Square Dance, MAD #26, Sep. 1955
- 56** Letters!

INSIDE BACK COVER A Classic Fold-In by Al Jaffee

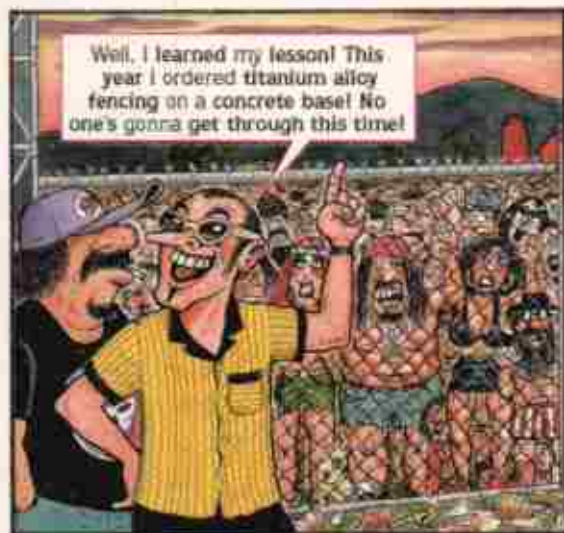
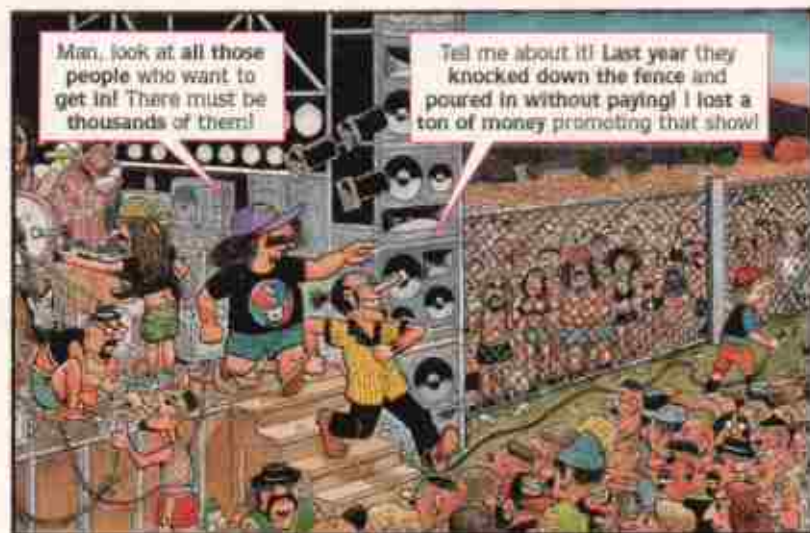
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Tom Bunk

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful of and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

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THE ROCK CONCERT



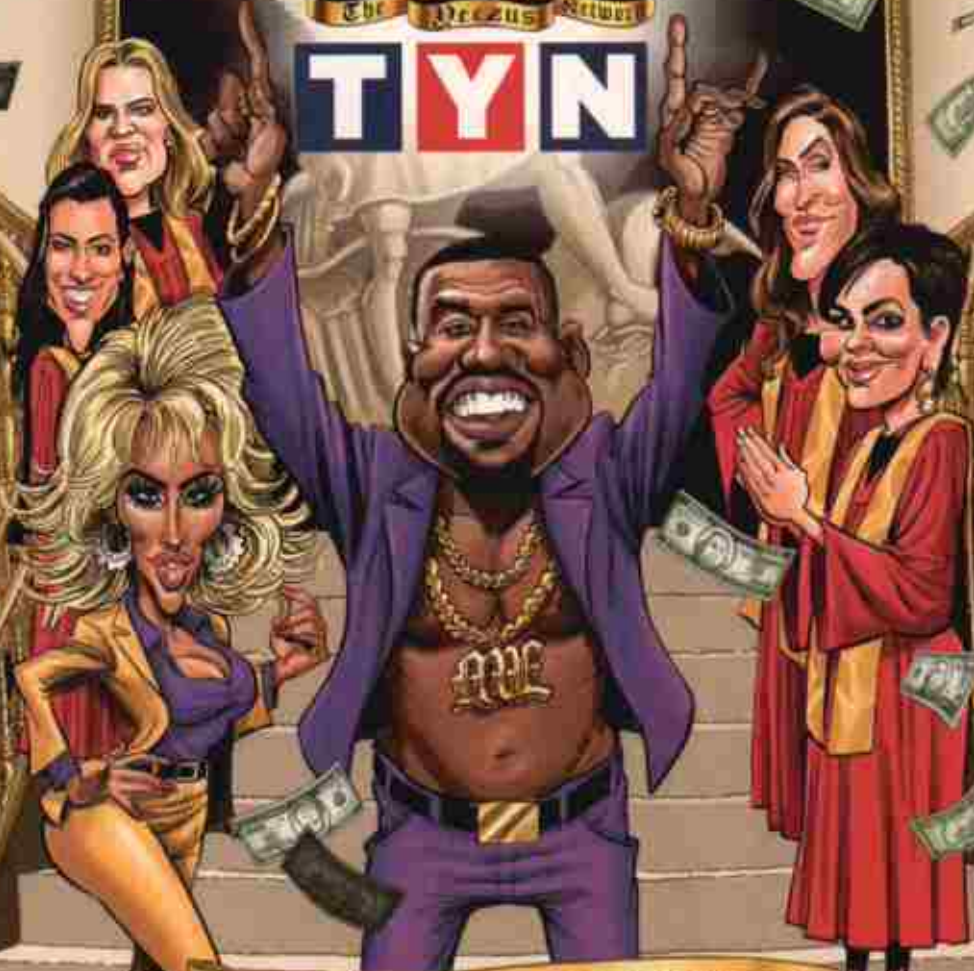
SPLORT
BLURP
GOOB!
GLUB-GLUGLE
GLURP
BWISH



WE SERVE OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS KHRIST!



TYN



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Enjoy the body and blood of Khrist in your own home with the Yezus Communion Kit!



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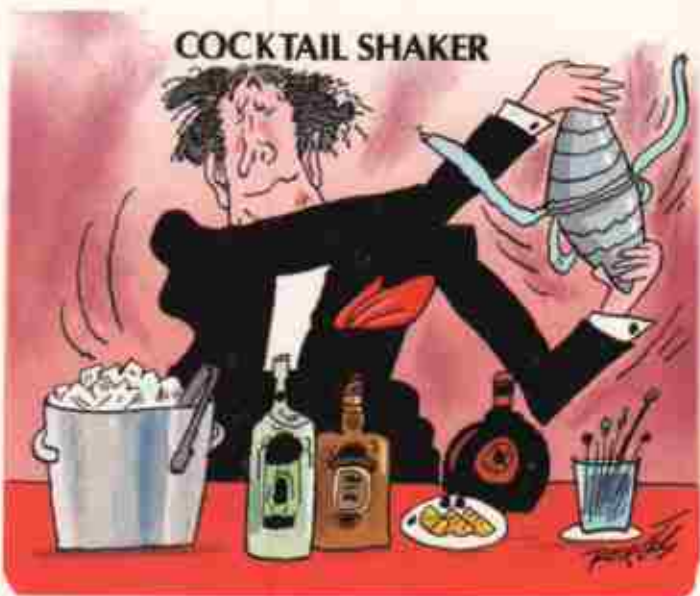
REGULAR and DECAF COFFEE FILTERS



DACHSHUND DOG MUZZLE



COCKTAIL SHAKER



RECYCLING MADONNA'S OLD BRAS

WRITER & ARTIST PAUL PETER PORGES
COLORIST NATHAN KANE

TRUMPET MUTES



JELLO MOLDS



NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS



MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES



HIS and HER BIRD BATHS



GERMAN OPERA HELMET





BLEEDING EARS DEPT.

MUSIC FESTIVAL LIFE HACKS

WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS



GETTING IN



No need to spend hundreds on tickets if you own a shovel! Get to the grounds a few days early, find a good spot, and bury yourself. Once the festival starts, emerge from your hole and let the fun begin! Security will assume you're one of those enthusiastic mud-covered people.

FOOD



Festivals don't allow outside food, but have you seen how buff cows get just from eating grass? Festivals have grass all over! Or for a varied menu, open up a pigeon! Their bellies are full of discarded food people foolishly bought.

BATHROOMS



The lines for port-a-potties are as inhumane as their interiors. You could wear a diaper, but that's offensive to babies and the incontinent. Instead, try microspeeing. One drop here, one drop there. Only you will know.

SOCIAL MEDIA



The most important thing when attending a festival? Let people know you're at the festival. With mostly Russian bots following you on social media, you'll need a way to reach an audience of non-bots. What would definitely go viral: a pic of you rushing the stage to tackle Tupac's hologram.

VIEWING



Getting a good view of your favorite artist can be a challenge. Stilts aren't allowed, but leg extension surgery is! Though illegal in the U.S. (due to jealous senators), it's still available in some of the lesser-known countries (Stiltistan). Get it and you'll be taller than the girl sitting on her boyfriend's shoulders.

With her historic Grammy sweep, Billie Eilish now sells enough records to sustain her own hair-dyeing staff. But not too long ago, the big-time "bad guy" was just a normal teenager (well, a teenager) trying to make a few bucks beyond her allowance...

BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER



WRITER: BROCKTON MCKINNEY ARTIST: HURRICANE IVAN



BOYS JUST WAN

BEACH BOY GEORGES



BOY GEORGE
JETSON



BOY GEORGE HARRISON

BOY GEORGE PEPPARD

BOY GEORGE BURNS

NA BE GEORGE

WRITER & ARTIST TOM WACHTMAN

BOY GEORGE WASHINGTON

BOY GEORGE SEURAT

SABU

THE
ELEPHANT
BOY
GEORGE

BOY GEORGE WALLACE

LIFEBUOY
GEORGE

BOY GEORGE
STEINBRENNER





SPECIAL TEST APPEARANCE DEPT.

Surprise! You thought a pop-quiz only happens to you in history class, right? Wrong! It can happen any place! But we're not going to test you on history — it's boring and besides, we know nothing about it ourselves! This quiz is about things they don't teach you in school but you should know anyway. No, it's not how to pass a roadside sobriety test, it's...



MAD'S METAL QUIZ

WRITER CHRIS HART ARTIST RICK TULKA

COLORIST NATHAN KANE

HEAVY

1. How do the members of Aerosmith spend their time off?

- A) Removing their mascara
- B) In the Betty Ford Center
- C) Helping the deaf to recover from their concerts

4. Complete this heavy metal lyric: "I love you with all my heart

- A) "But this song won't make the chart"
- B) "Tho' my hair will never part"
- C) "Kill your dog for Satan"

12. Billy Idol snarls so much because:

- A) It's no fun singing with a safety pin in your ear
- B) Whipping women hurts him more than it does them
- C) If fans look at his snarl, they might overlook his scrawny body

2. Heavy metal singers grab their groins a lot when singing because:

- A) Tight leather pants rarely have pockets
- B) They need to remember what they're singing about
- C) Crab lice itches

5. What do Ozzy Osbourne and a cucumber have in common?

- A) They're most frequently seen pickled
- B) Neither of them can sing
- C) They both have no taste

8. Heavy metal's major contribution to music is:

- A) Songs that are logical and sentimental
- B) The use of rhymes
- C) Licking the guitar


13. Women date heavy metal rock stars because:

- A) Their boyfriends haven't gotten paroled yet
- B) Men in the arts are so fascinating
- C) Heavy metal musicians are the only ones who will illegally date 14-year-olds




3. Organizations that try to censor heavy metal lyrics believe that the First Amendment is:

- A) Only applicable to people who agree with them
- B) An oversight the Founding Fathers made
- C) Only a theory, just like evolution

A cartoon illustration of a person with a skull and crossbones tattoo on their arm, holding a guitar, with a lightning bolt striking the guitar. The person is wearing a black bandana and a black wristband. The guitar is purple and has a lightning bolt on its body. The background is a dark, stormy sky with lightning bolts.

- Organizations that try to censor heavy lyrics believe that the First Amendment is:
- A) Only applicable to people who agree with them
 - B) An oversight the Founding Fathers made
 - C) Only a theory, just like evolution

- Heavy metal
als are:
- A) Pissed at their dealers
 - B) Starved for T.V. exposure
 - C) Bigger liars than Joe Isuzu
- 

5. Most parents think that heavy metal is:
A) Something to do with uranium
B) Fun for the entire family
C) What good kids will turn to if they
piano lessons

4. Most parents think that their kids should do something like:
- A) Something to do with uranium
 - B) Fun for the entire family
 - C) What good kids will turn to piano lessons

11. Radio stations play very little heavy metal music because:
Most heavy metal listeners are Amish, and the radio listeners would mistake them for some standards.

1. Radio stations play very little heavy metal music because:
- A) Most heavy metal listeners are Amish, and they shun radio
 - B) Their regular listeners would mistake it for static
 - C) Even disk jockeys have some standards

10. Every successful theme requires:
An educational theme
I have in a leopard miniskirt
budget

- Every success requires:
- A) An educational theme
 - B) A bland babe in a leopard print
 - C) A large booze budget

14. Heavy metal album covers never stoop to portraying:
 a. Nuns in bondage
 b. Nuns dressed in women's clothing
 c. Nuns in a wholesome

4. Heavy
portraying:
A) Nuns in bondage
B) Men dressed in women
C) Anything wholesome

GRADING THIS QUIZ
Give yourself one point for every correct answer.

GRADING THIS QUIZ

For questions 1-5 give yourself one point for every "A" answer, two points for every "B" answer, and three points for every "C" answer. For questions 6-10 (except numbers 7, 8, and 9), give yourself one point for every "A" answer, one point for every "B" answer and one point for every "C" answer. For all other questions, give yourself five points for every "A" answer, and deduct five points for every "B" or "C" answer. Deduct an additional ten points if, after having read this, you weren't smart enough to change all your "B" and "C" answers to "A"!


INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE

...think the time to take this little
...your score), congratulations!
...it's obvious
...music a

INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE

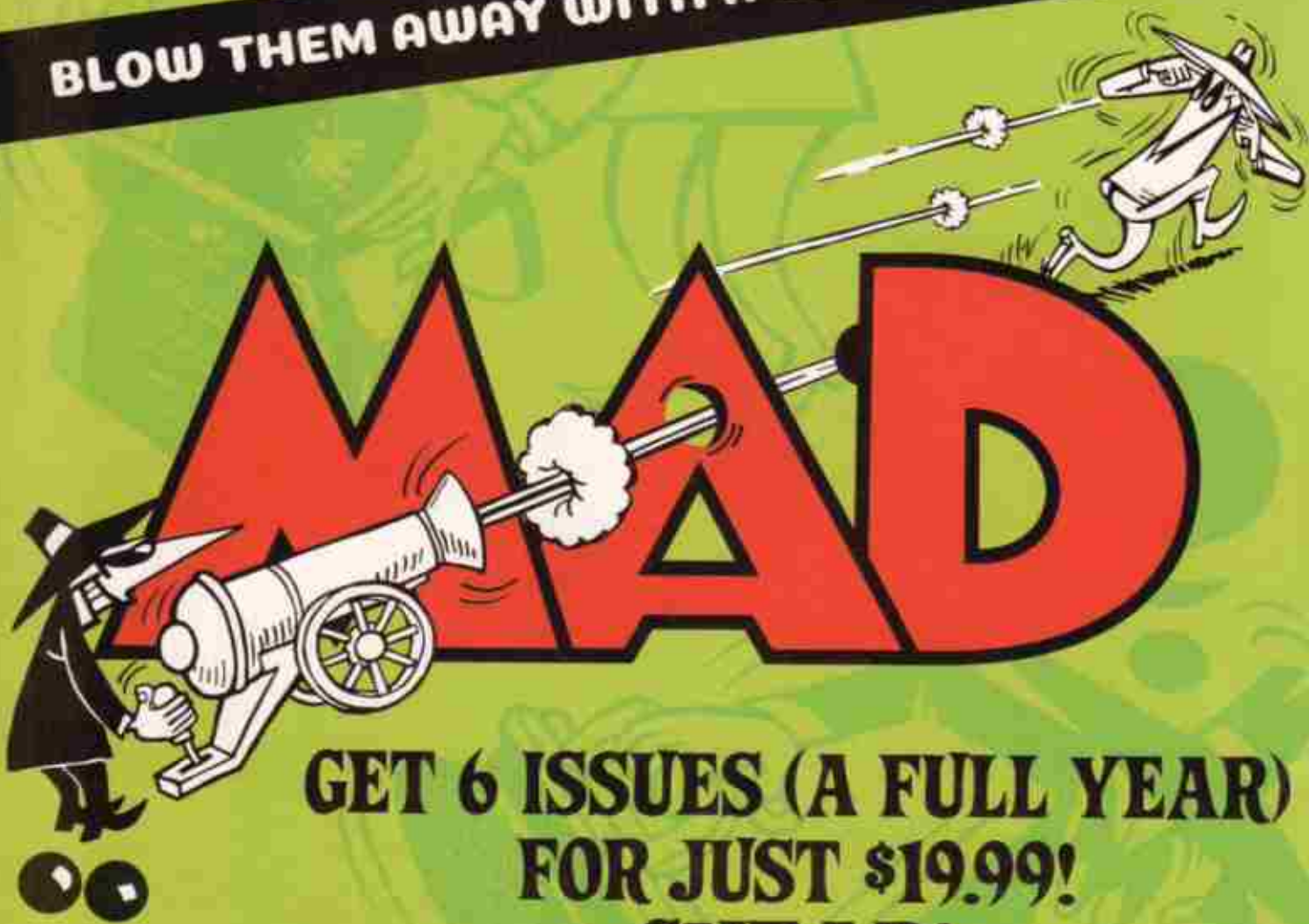
INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE

If you actually took the time to take this little test (let alone figure out your score), congratulations! No matter what you scored, it's obvious you have the kind of mind heavy metal music appeals to!



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DICK DePT.

DISCO CLAP

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO MUSIC BY NORM BLAGMAN



Chorus: Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb

Ooooh, Dis - co Clap! It's catch - ing, it's spread - ing! Slap to the Dis - co Clap! You'll

Cm Eb Bb Gm Cm Bb Cm

catch it, you'll spread it! Once you're caught in the trap, You'll slap to the Dis - co Clap!

Bb Gm Cm Bb Cm Verse: Eb Cm

Once you're caught in the trap, You'll slap to the Dis - co Clap! Clap your lit - tie feet!

Eb Gm Eb Gm

Clap your ape - like hands! Clap your Spock - like ears! Clap your vi - tal glands!

Bb Cm Ab Bb

Clap your bon - ey knees! Clap your pi - geon toes! Clap your blood-shot eyes! Clap your run - ny nose!

(Chorus)

Clap your jogging shoes!
Clap two cockatoos!
Clap your pogo stick!
Clap your flicking Bic!
Clap your lemon car!
Clap your lit cigar!
Clap your Cheerios!
Clap your pantyhose!

(Chorus)

Clap a layer cake!
Clap a garter snake!
Clap two coffee mugs!
Clap a pair of jugs!
Clap a young Girl Scout!
Clap an old, dead trout!
Clap your family jewels!
Clap your partner's tools!

(Chorus)

Clap your ball and chain!
Clap your scrambled brain!
Clap your ping pong ball!
Clap your bathroom wall!
Clap your hot cross buns!
Clap your priest and nun!
Clap your rocking chair!
Clap your thinning hair!

(Chorus)

Clap your old, gray mare!
Clap your Medicare!
Clap your loose false teeth!
Clap your funeral wreath!
Clap your coffin lid!
Clap your pyramid!
Clap your burial plot!
Clap your slime and rot!



ONE FINE-ASS DAY WITH LIZZO





Hello, reader! I'm sure you all recognize me, Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! At first, I may seem like a bizarre choice to investigate the hip-hop world of Eminem, but Dick Cheney, the swift MAD editors' first choice, respectfully declined to do this! But I assure you that my rappa roots run deep! With one word from my lips, people's lives are spared or destroyed, just like Suge Knight! I'm surrounded by gold-digging hos, just like Snoop Dogg! And like Puff Daddy, I have mo' money, mo' problems! Also, I love knockin' them big boots! The most controversial figure in today's rap scene is Eminem! Despite his success, critics blast his violent, homophobic, obscene, misogynist imagery! I say hey, the boy's got a little irrational exuberance! Welcome to this...**SPECIAL MAD INTERVIEW WITH...**

EMINEM

I'm gonna take this shiny new cheese grater and scratch your skin rough, like an alligator! And as I peel your #\$\$ flesh away, cut your legs off, sell 'em on eBay, don't you know it's just my loving way of saying "Happy Mother's Day"?*

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: JACK SYRACUSE
COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

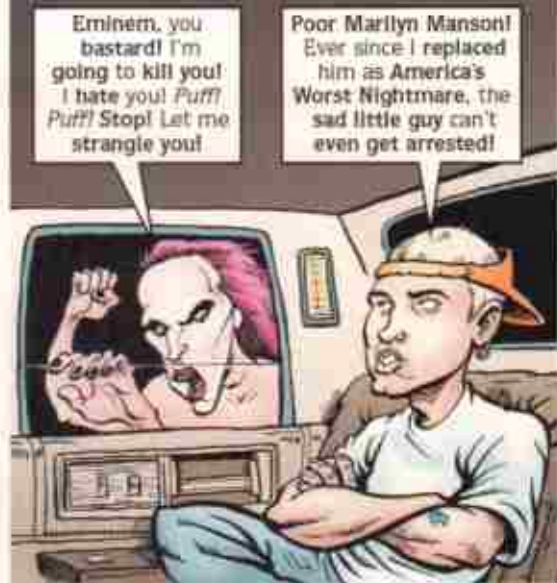
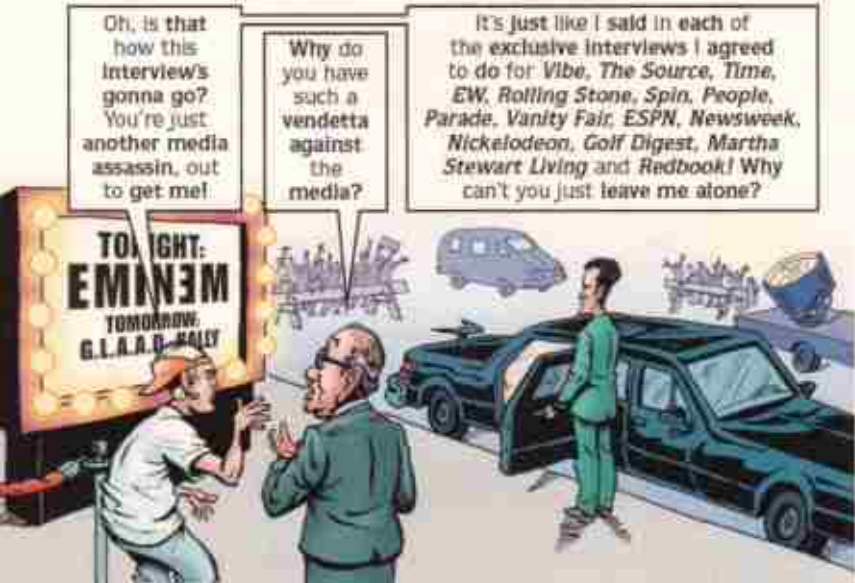


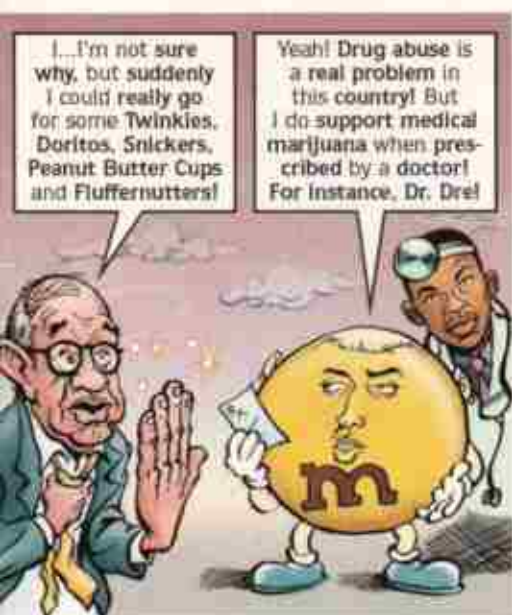
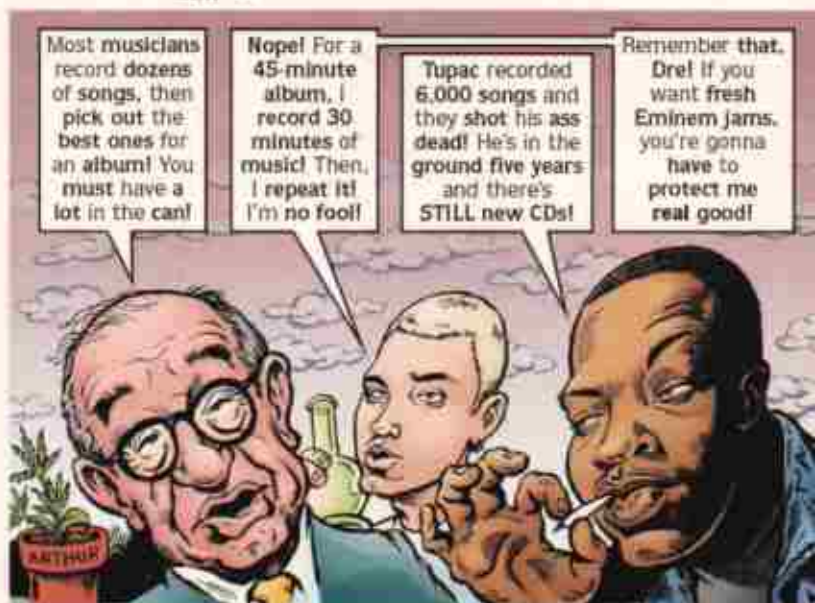
Eminem, congratulations on being the biggest white music superstar since Michael Jackson!

Yo, drop that \$#!%! My fans know that I have true black roots!

Yes, I can see those black roots! You might want to try another gallon of yellow hair dye!







Ax yo trip, I was ballin' with much bank, on swo, flossin' and flexin'! And some ICP fader gaffle me like I a busta! I'm 'bout it, so's I serve the blank biscuit, and they #6&8%en go taz on me! The jakes send a berry and I gets bag up! I ain't be loc'ing, I just skitzing on the shooks...chill fo' 6-oh, a'ight?



If it please the court, my attorney and I would like to request a formal stay of this hearing until certain prima-facie affidavits can be introduced as evidence!



The stay is granted! Thank you, your Honor! I thank the court for its wise judicial indulgence!

A'ight, the greta be squashed! We on J.P.T. now! I'm a get me some \$#@king chrissy! Time to ghost, we be geese!



Throw out this &%\$@ing Armani Jacket! I want to look good on camera when MTV News gets here!

I couldn't help but notice that you started talking "white" in court!

Damn straight! I may look white and talk black, but if my dimpled 115-pound butt's ever in prison, I won't be saying a peep, except "happy birthday, husband!"



Elton! It was great of you to come! Your new wig looks fantastic!

Yeah, well, Dr. Dre smoked the hairpiece I wore to the Grammys! Tell that potthead he can expect a big bill!

You sang a duet with Eminem at the Grammys! As a gay man, how can you justify singing with a hate-spewing homophobe?

Heh heh! I guess I've always been attracted to "bad boys"!



Aw, Elton knows that "queer" and "homo" are just words! There are no such things as bad words! There are only bad intentions!

True, but how do you explain these lyrics from your upcoming album? I wish I had a million plastic bags, so I could suffocate a million—

Hey, I needed a rhyme for bags! But what you're forgetting is all my songs about hate and torture of heterosexuals! If I didn't rap about hating gays, it would be reverse non-discrimination!

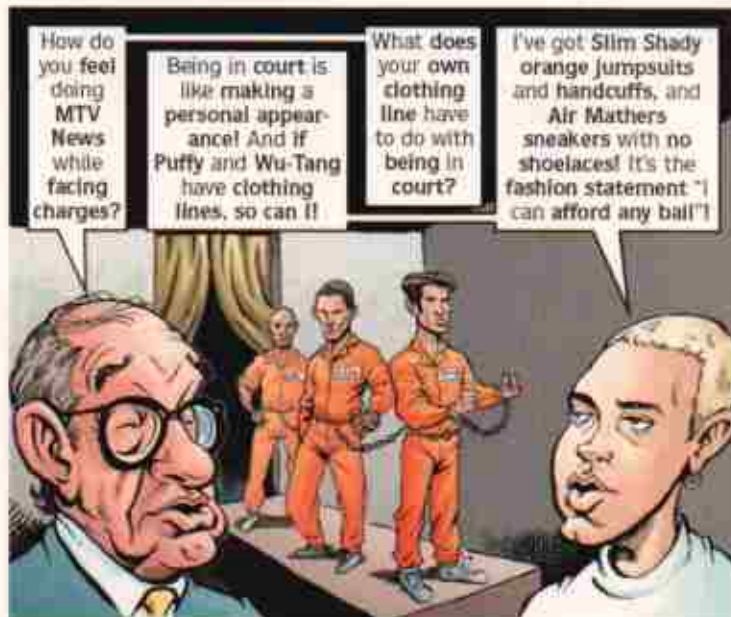
Good grief! And I thought I was working for cartoon characters when I wrote *The Lion King*!



Like Elton, I also cried when Princess Diana died! Really?

I had a song where I kidnapped her, chopped up Prince William and set the Palace on fire! But when the chick died, so did my song!







SPY

VS






WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER




RAPPER'S DELIGHT

WRITER: DESMOND DEVIEN

DR. DRE DRE DAY



This is another Dr. Dre video with Snoop Doggy Dogg, not to be mixed up with Dre's role in Snoop's "Gin and Juice," after which Snoop appeared in Tha Dogg Pound's first video, while the D.O.C. shows up in Dre's "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang," before Ice Cube teamed up with Dre in "Natural Born Killaz." Things eventually got so confusing that last year Dr. Dre accidentally made a cameo appearance in his own video.





These guys can't sneeze without a hundred homies nearby to say "Gesundheit." And yet for any real-life shooting incident, there never seems to be even one witness.

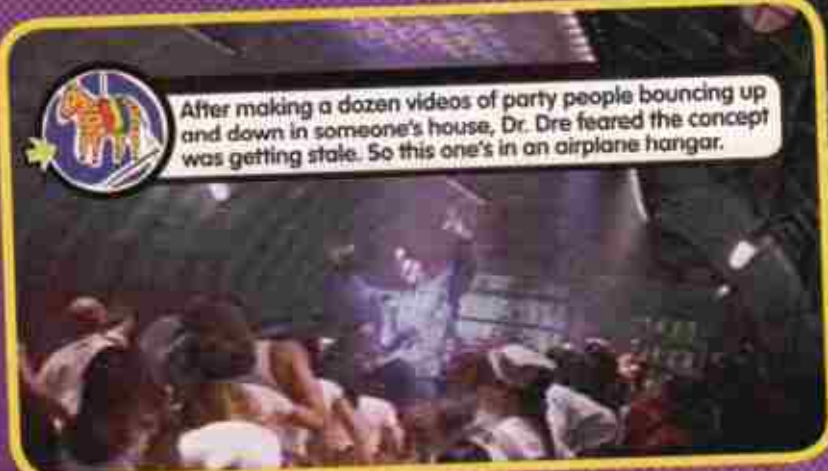



DR. DRE

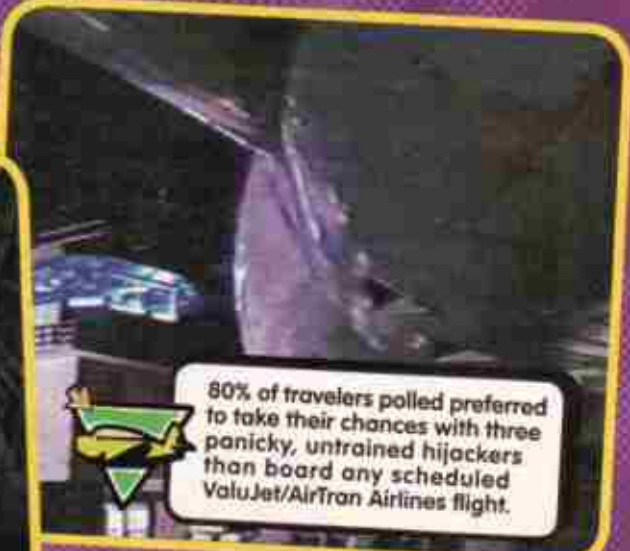
KEEP THEIR HEADS RINGIN'



After making a dozen videos of party people bouncing up and down in someone's house, Dr. Dre feared the concept was getting stale. So this one's in an airplane hangar.

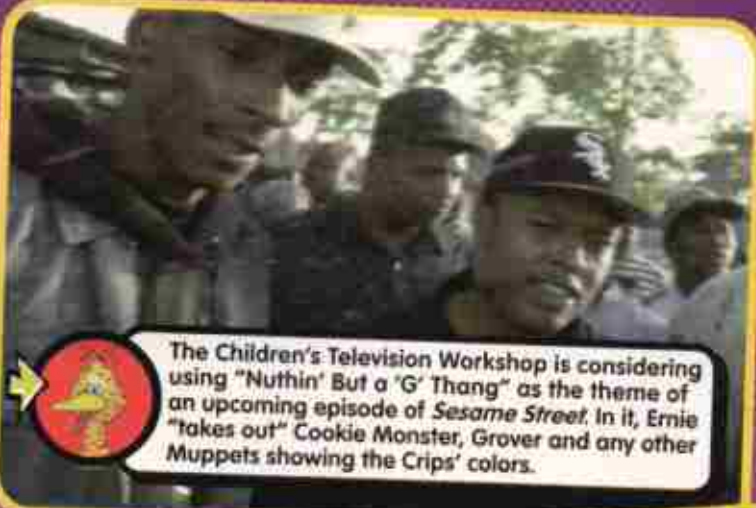



80% of travelers polled preferred to take their chances with three panicky, untrained hijackers than board any scheduled ValuJet/AirTran Airlines flight.

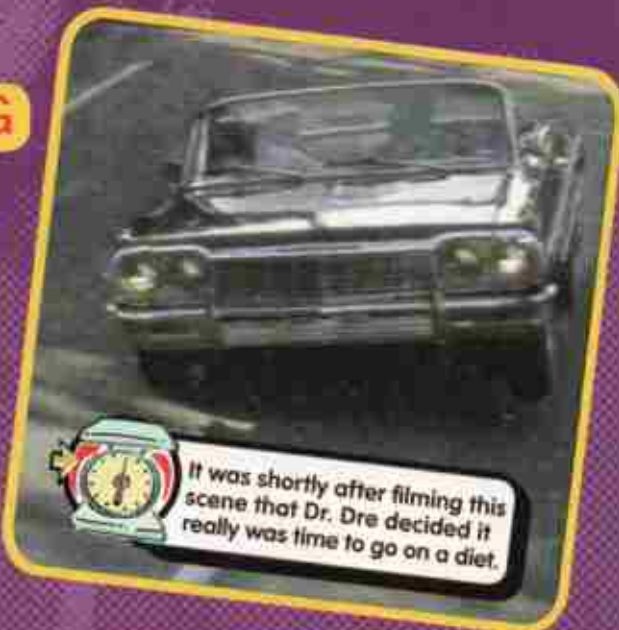


DR. DRE

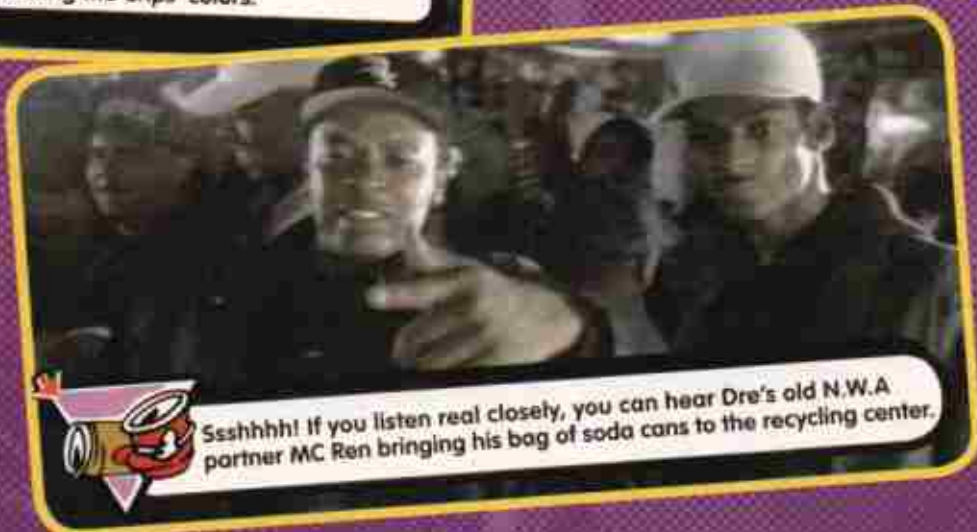
NUTHIN' BUT A "G" THANG



The Children's Television Workshop is considering using "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang" as the theme of an upcoming episode of *Sesame Street*. In it, Ernie "takes out" Cookie Monster, Grover and any other Muppets showing the Crips' colors.



It was shortly after filming this scene that Dr. Dre decided it really was time to go on a diet.



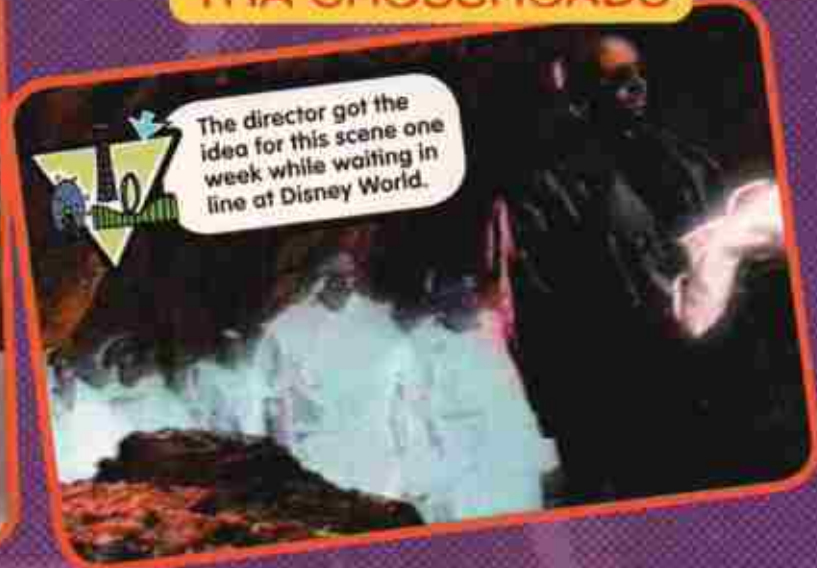
Sssshhhh! If you listen real closely, you can hear Dre's old N.W.A partner MC Ren bringing his bag of soda cans to the recycling center.



The Wish Bone's connected to the Layzie Bone and the Layzie Bone's connected to the Bizzy Bone, and the Bizzy Bone's connected to the Krayzie Bone, and...

BONE THUGS-N-HARMONY

THA CROSSROADS



The director got the idea for this scene one week while waiting in line at Disney World.

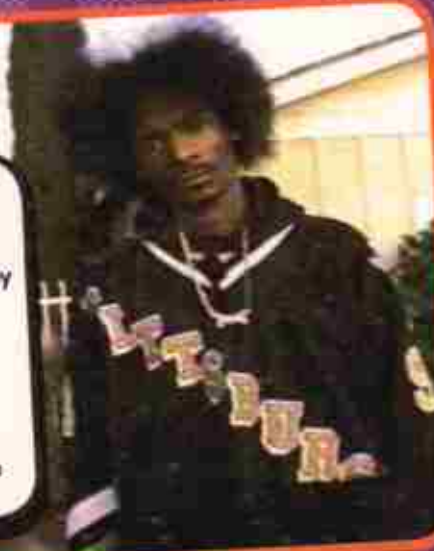
RAPPER'S DELIGHT



Snoop takes a responsible stand against drinking and driving in this video by putting his car in park before guzzling gin.



The day after this scene in which Snoop wears a hockey jersey was shown on Canadian TV, over 150,000 sets were brought to repairmen for color knob adjustments.



SNOOP DOGGY DOGG GIN AND JUICE



One of the least desirable jobs in all of showbiz is "puke wrangler."



Heyyyyy,
Macarena!



Due to 2Pac's premature death, Death Row may be forced to stop releasing additional yearly 2Pac albums by 2009.

SNOOP DOGGY DOGG

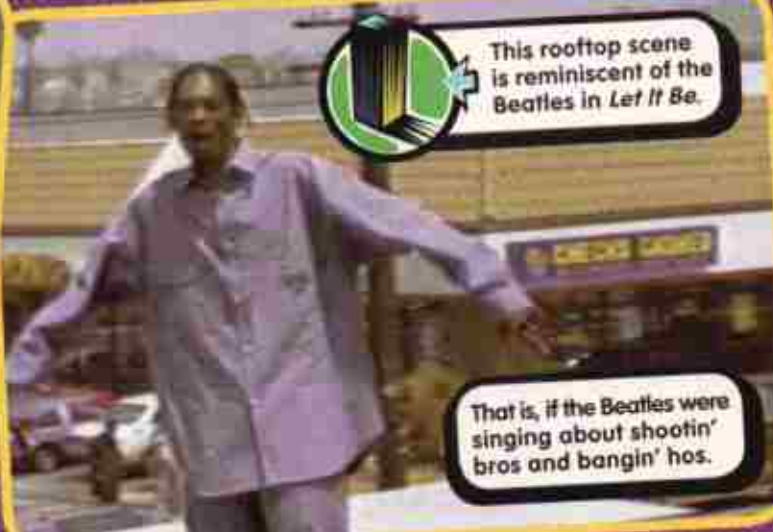
WHO AM I?



Snoop enjoyed shooting this video - except for weeks afterward, he had the overpowering urge to smell other rappers' asses.



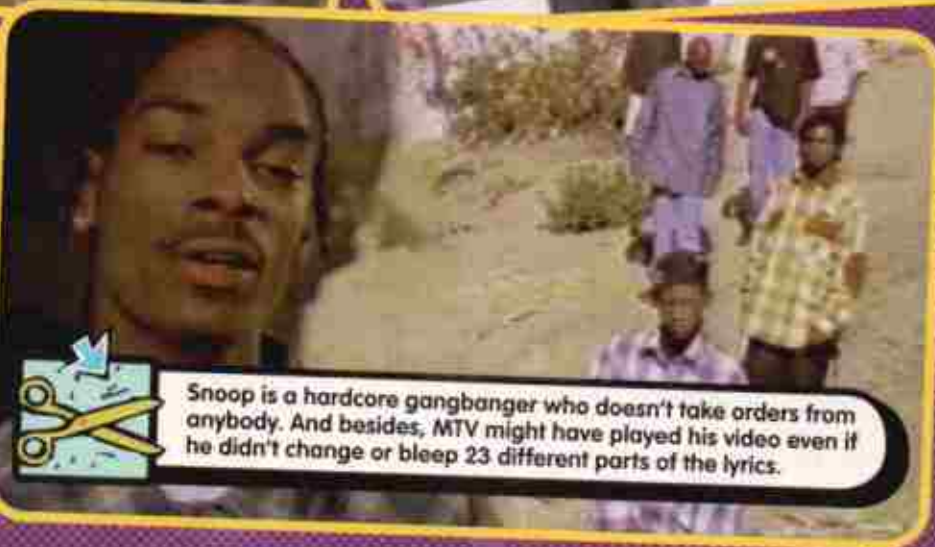
This rooftop scene is reminiscent of the Beatles in *Let It Be*.



That is, if the Beatles were singing about shootin' bros and bangin' hos.



Snoop is a hardcore gangbanger who doesn't take orders from anybody. And besides, MTV might have played his video even if he didn't change or bleep 23 different parts of the lyrics.



2PAC (FEAT. DR. DRE)

CALIFORNIA LOVE



TO BE CONTINUED...



Uh...ho.



In the great circle of life, as one thing dies, another is born to take its place. And so it was with the great rock and roller Elvis Presley. Almost immediately after his death, a bevy of Elvis impersonators were born to fill our primal need to watch a sweaty, gyrating guy in a sequined jumpsuit. Sadly, many of these impersonators are now a bit past their prime and are suffering the slings and arrows that frequently accompany old age. Many of these hardworking performers have simply been forgotten, cast off to the dustbin of showbiz. But you'll remember, when MAD exposes...

JOHN CALDWELL'S
HEARTBREAKING
PROBLEMS
OF
AGING ELVIS
IMPERSONATORS

WRITER & ARTIST
JOHN CALDWELL

COLORIST
NATHAN KANE



Elvis' trademark motto "T.C.B." has, sadly, become just another everyday nursing home staff code word



Few, if any, health care plans provide for the nearly bi-monthly hip replacements they require



There are currently no provisions to allow aging Elvis impersonators to die with dignity, on their own toilet



Frequent memory lapses cause him more and more to forget why he "left the building"



The classic Elvis lip curl now causes previously unforeseen problems



A society conditioned to choose between "Skinny Elvis" and "Fat Elvis" is simply unprepared to add "Dementia-Addled Elvis" to the mix



There is woefully inadequate funding to provide grilled peanut butter, banana and bacon sandwiches in the Meals on Wheels program



The overwhelming depression that sometimes accompanies Male Pattern Sideburn Baldness



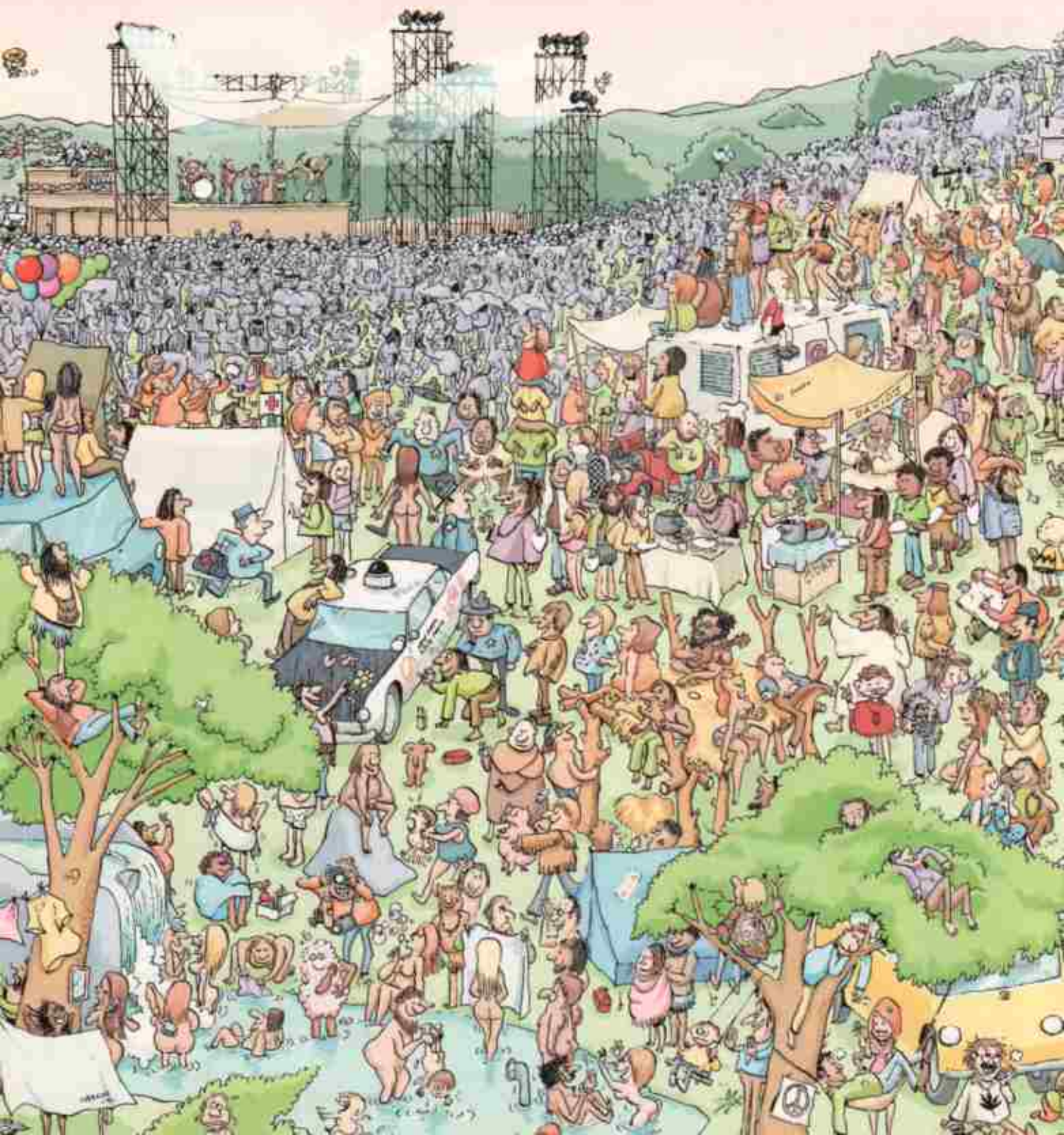
The lines of the classic Elvis jumpsuit simply cannot stand up to the rigors of a fully-loaded, heavy-duty Depends





SPLendor ON THE GRASS DEPT.

I REMEMBER, **THE WONDROUS WOODSTOCK**



I REMEMBER

MUSIC FAIR

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONES
COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN

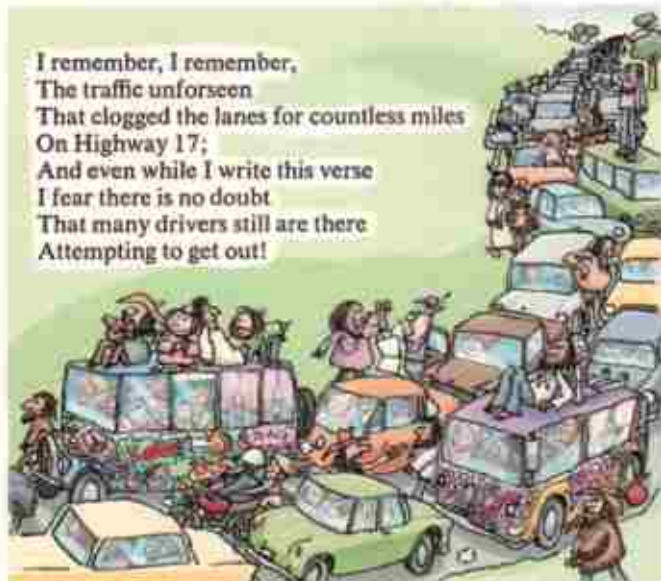
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #234, APRIL '71



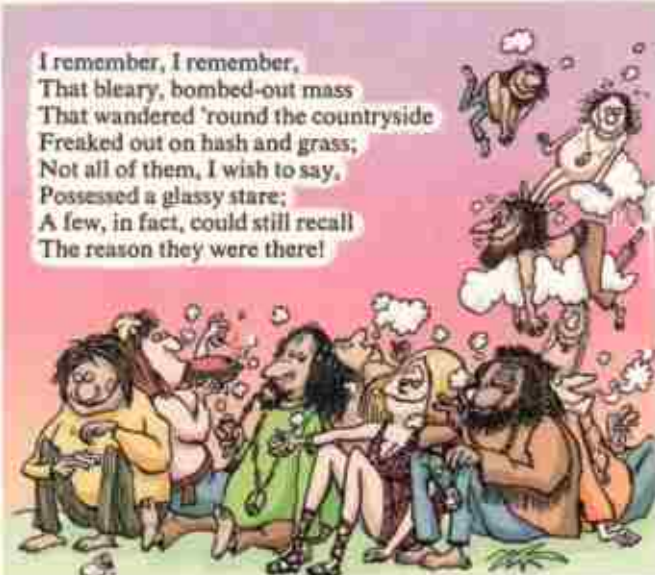
I remember, I remember,
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;
In August, '69, it was,
And all the Heads were there;

Four hundred thousand made the trip,
So Walter Cronkite says,
To groove the Who, the Grateful Dead,
Canned Heat, and Joan Baez!

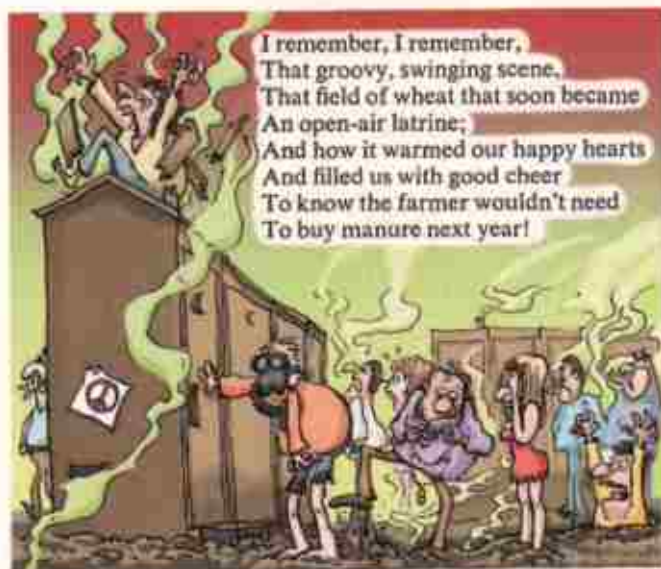
I remember, I remember,
The traffic unforseen
That clogged the lanes for countless miles
On Highway 17;
And even while I write this verse
I fear there is no doubt
That many drivers still are there
Attempting to get out!



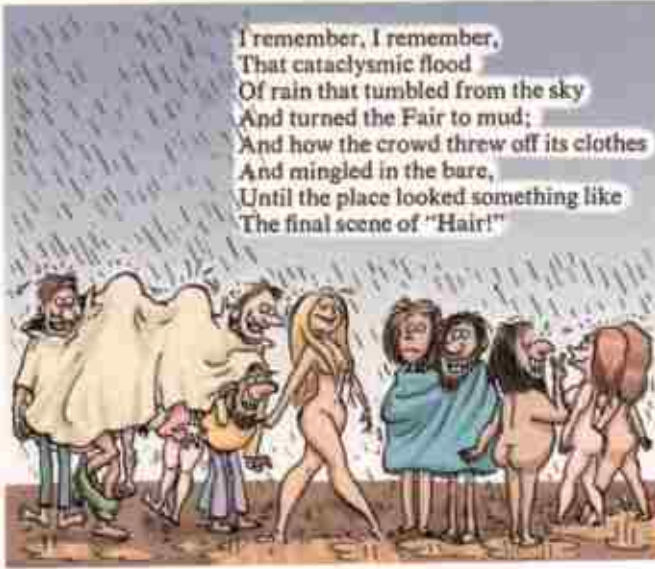
I remember, I remember,
That bleary, bombed-out mass
That wandered 'round the countryside
Freaked out on hash and grass;
Not all of them, I wish to say,
Possessed a glassy stare;
A few, in fact, could still recall
The reason they were there!



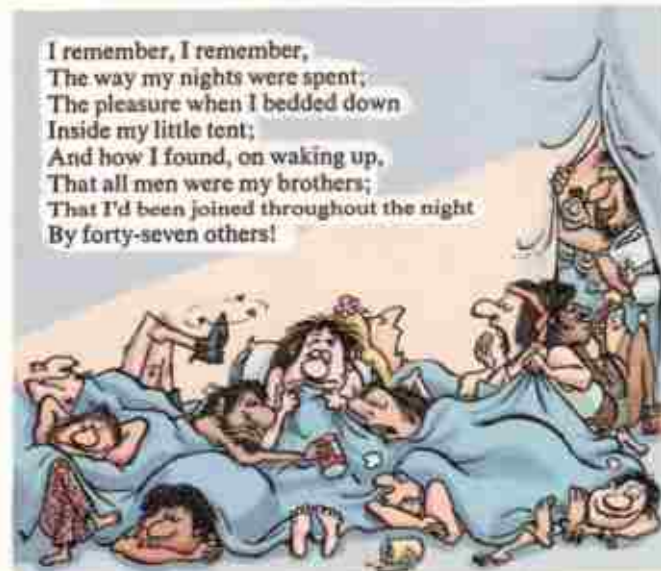
I remember, I remember,
That groovy, swinging scene,
That field of wheat that soon became
An open-air latrine;
And how it warmed our happy hearts
And filled us with good cheer
To know the farmer wouldn't need
To buy manure next year!



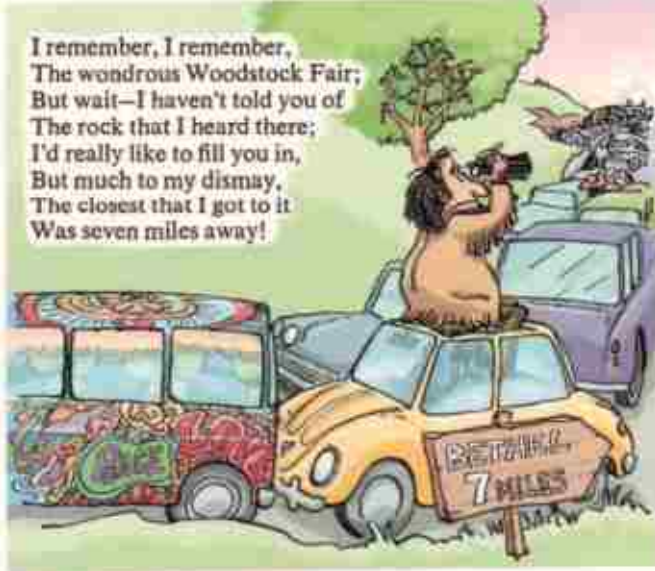
I remember, I remember,
That cataclysmic flood
Of rain that tumbled from the sky
And turned the Fair to mud;
And how the crowd threw off its clothes
And mingled in the bare,
Until the place looked something like
The final scene of "Hair!"



I remember, I remember,
The way my nights were spent;
The pleasure when I bedded down
Inside my little tent;
And how I found, on waking up,
That all men were my brothers;
That I'd been joined throughout the night
By forty-seven others!



I remember, I remember,
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;
But wait—I haven't told you of
The rock that I heard there;
I'd really like to fill you in,
But much to my dismay,
The closest that I got to it
Was seven miles away!



Woodstock Ventures, LLC
& Metropolitan Entertainment
present

THE ABHORRENT DESTRUCTION of ROME, NY*

3 DAYS
of PRICEY
MAYHEM

WITH

Fri., Jul. 25
Stupid, Drunken,
Hobby Feet
Boys And
State Troopers
Sexually Assaulting
Idiotic Teenage
Girls Who
Exposed
Their Breasts!

Sat., Jul. 26
Irresponsible,
Nuts-Too-Bright,
Bullying, Fat-Ass
Tattooed
Florida Sweettrash
Limp-Bickit
Encouraging
Already-Angry
Crowds To
Break Things!

Sun., Jul. 27
Performances Art
Place
Featuring A Cast Of
Thousands Of
Moronic
Current-Owners
In An Impromptu
Remake of
"Apocalypse Now!"

FREAK SHOW

Meet an "abhorrent" but otherwise "normal" children of families with "uncommon" American born and raised children. These "abhorrent" children will be put to "public" scrutiny that will cause them to "show" or "perform" aggression and "abhorrent" behavior. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny.

CRAP'S BAZAAR

Don't miss out on one of the most "abhorrent" and "public" events of the year. This "abhorrent" event will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny.

If you like "abhorrent" and "public" events, this is one of the most "abhorrent" and "public" events of the year. This "abhorrent" event will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny.

FOOD

Bring something edible with you, because you will be "abhorrent" and "public" events. This "abhorrent" event will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny.

HUNDREDS OF ACRES OF BEARING HOT TARSAC TO WANDER AROUND ON IN A HEAT EXHAUSTION-INDUCED DAZE

With "abhorrent" and "public" events, this is one of the most "abhorrent" and "public" events of the year. This "abhorrent" event will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny. They will be put to "public" scrutiny in a "public" setting, where they will be put to "public" scrutiny.

JULY 25, 26, 27.

Tickets: \$100 (Fri. Sat. \$150 Sun. \$200)

For more information, contact:
Metropolitan Entertainment
1000 Woodstock Road
Woodstock, NY 12424
(800) 555-1234

* Abhorrent Military Base, Rome, NY

WRITER: SCOTT MAINO
A MAD POSTER PARODY

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Metropolitan Entertainment
is a company for entertainment
and amusement.

All other events subject to
change without notice.



To the average teenager, classical music can be defined as "anything to the right of Meatloaf and The Doobie Brothers." There's an important reason why this art form is so foreign to them. Teenagers *don't* know what classical music *is*! And adults who *do* know don't know how to *sell* it to them! What's needed here is some good modern "hype"! You know, the kind that rock gets in those pop music fan magazines! For example, here's one way of doing it:

CLASSICAL BEAT

**FAB
FEB
ISSUE**

\$1.25

400 pfennigs in
GERMANY
(pfree pfor
senior citizens
over pfifty)

The Music Fan Mag For Teenage Longhairs

**HANSEL UND GRETEL
COMPOSER ENGELBERT
HUMPERDINCK SCREAMS:**

**"I'll Sue The Hell Outta
That Creep Singer Who
Stole My Name!"**

**"LITTLE RICHARD"
WAGNER:**

**"I was only following
orders. They MADE
me write that
Nazi music!"**



BLONDIE MEETS THE FRANZ

The Real Reason Franz Schubert Never Finished That Symphony

**CRISIS TIME
FOR THE BEE & GEES
(BACH, GRIEG, AND GLUCK)
Hitsville? ... Splitsville?**

**JOEY BRAHMS:
WHY TEENY-BOPPERS ARE
ROCKING TO HIS NEW LULLABY**

**EXTRA SPECIAL
CONTEST BONUS:
Win A Fabulous Date
With Kissable
Jan Paderewski!**



PLUS: RACHMANINOFF TAKES IT OFF IN A SEXY CENTERFOLD

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED!!

The angels may have taken The King of Concertos from us, but Wolfman Mozart will always live in our hearts. And here are some fantastic mementoes to help keep his fabulous memory alive. Buy 'em, save 'em, trade 'em, hang 'em on the wall, glue 'em to your shorts. The King is Dead! LONG LIVE THE KING! (for \$125, plus \$9 postage)

Special! Full Color! Wolfman Art Display



Terrific shots of Wolfman in concert, Wolfman at home, Wolfman sleeping, Wolfman eating, Wolfman scratching himself in two exciting places (and we don't mean Paris, France or Vienna, Austria).

Fabulous Wolfman Mozart Doll



This doll is so real, so life-like, it's like having Wolfman in your own home. It talks, it cries, it wets, it plays 14 musical instruments, and it realistically drops dead at the age of thirty-five!

Wolfman Musical Faves



A fantastic long-playing music box with all the old bouncy, jumpy, unforgettable Wolfman tunes that you hummed to, whistled to, danced to, and fell in love to, like "Concerto for Two Claviers", "La Clemenza di Tito", and "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik."

Wolfman Childhood Memories



Get this exciting book and learn things about Wolfman's childhood you never knew: his first piano lesson at two months, his first symphony at eight months, his first trip to the Vienna Opera House at 13 months, his first trip to the potty at 15 months, and much much more . . .

A Timely Tribute to Wolfman



The only original Wolfman Mozart wrist sundial personally autographed by The King. The Wolfman Mozart Wrist Sun Dial is guaranteed waterproof.

(This offer not good in oceans, lakes and rivers where the sun doesn't shine underwater)

WOLFMAN REMEMBERED

c/o CLASSICAL BEAT MAGAZINE

Yes, I want to fill my heart with Wolfman and fill your pockets with cash. Enclosed is \$125 plus \$9 for handling and postage. Send me everything. I am also interested in learning about other dead musical faves that you may be planning to market soon!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

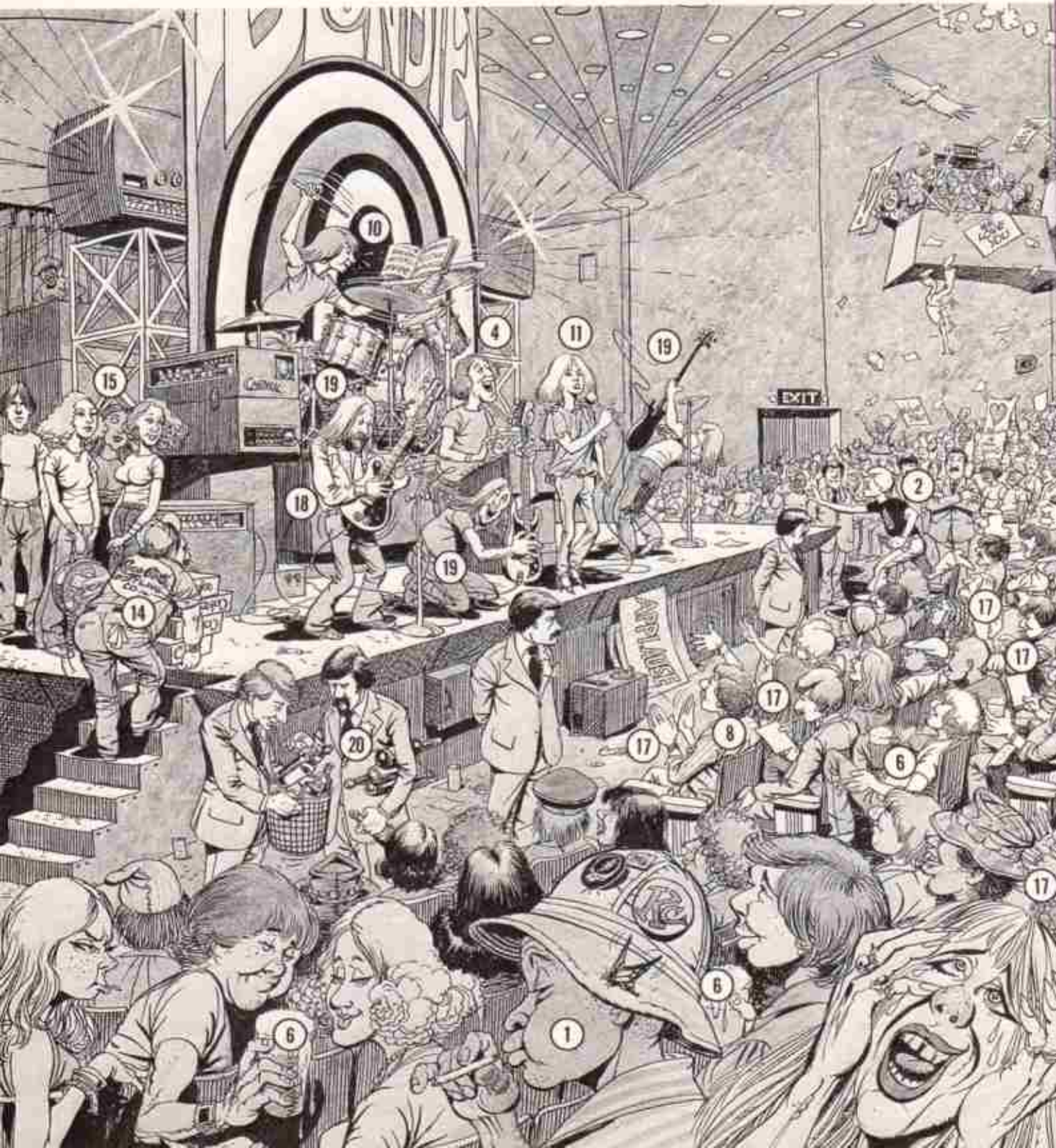
OTHER FAVORITE DEAD MUSICAL HEROES _____

LIVE ONES YOU'D LIKE US TO ARRANGE TO HAVE KILLED _____

Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a rock concert. Unfortunately, he didn't do a very good

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN

WRITER: CHRIS HART





ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

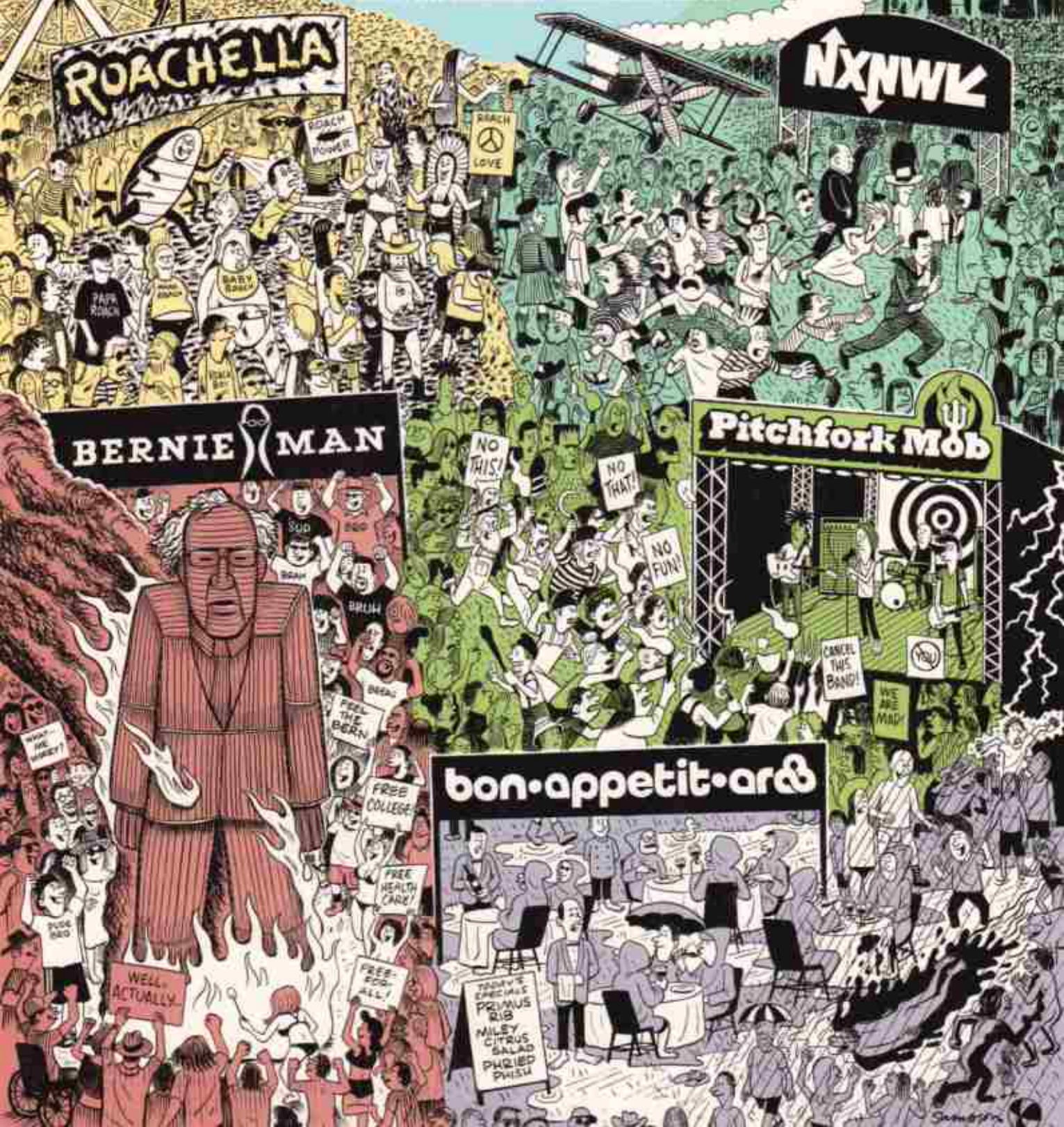


1. The audience is smoking cigarettes with tobacco in them.
2. The fan running up to the stage is not being beaten up by the security guards.
3. The man with the plaid suit, black shoes and white socks is not an undercover narcotics agent.
4. The musicians are playing their final number, and they're not destroying a single instrument on stage.
5. The man is eating his French fries, rather than throwing them.
6. The beer isn't flat.
7. The tough dudes are relinquishing seats that don't belong to them.
8. The person in the first row got his ticket legally, without paying triple to a scalper.
9. The usher understands the seating arrangement of the concert hall.
10. The drummer is reading the sheet music.
11. The lead singer's hair has been washed and combed.
12. There are no misspellings on the banner.
13. The girls are dancing in the aisle so they won't obstruct the view of the people behind them.
14. This is the "Coke" that the band ordered for after the show.
15. The roadies are not wearing T-shirts with beer advertisements on them.
16. The guy is leaving the concert early because he has to get up for school the next morning.
17. The promoters have generously provided free programs to each of the \$15-per-ticket customers.
18. The guitarist tuned his guitar before appearing on stage.
19. The band is playing overtime because the concert started late.
20. The guards are actually throwing away the liquor they confiscated.

MUSIC FESTS FOR LESS!

No bucks for Bonnaroo? Afraid Coachella will leave ya broke, fella? Then try one of the new discount music festivals to stay in touch with your favorite band—the rubber one wrapped around your hard-earned cash. You'll be so stoned on savings that you won't know it sucks!

ILLUSTRATION BY PETER ZIMMERMAN



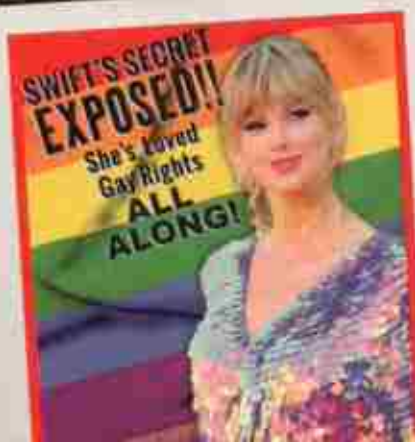


The tabloids used to rag on the swift rate at which Taylor cycled through "lovers." (The gall of a young woman having an active dating life!) Now that her songwriting has expanded beyond ex-boyfriends, what do the tabs have to say about Tay? Enquiring minds want to know...



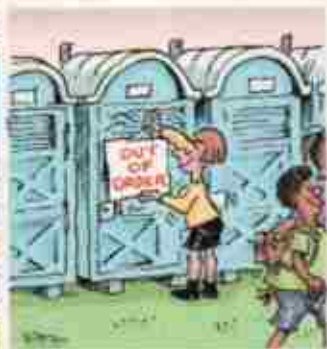
MOVING TOO FAST?

Tay steps out with
long-legged voting booth!
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED BEHIND THE CURTAIN?



**SERGIO ARAGONES
PRESENTS**
A

MAD




AT PORTO-POTTIES




WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN





AFTER THE DO-RE-MI DEPT.

There's no doubt about it! The hottest thing in the recording field today is the "comedy album"! Bob Newhart, Shelley Berman, Nichols and May, Lenny Bruce, Mort Sahl, all have achieved fantastic success and popularity as a result of their comedy album sales. Which brings us to this article. MAD predicts that it won't

COMEDY B MUSICAL

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN



THE BUTTON-DOWN MIND OF
**LAWRENCE
WELK**

Good evening! It's my great financial pleasure to be here with you. I see where Richard Rodgers has succeeded in breaking up the team of "Lerner and Loewe" in order to get Alan Jay as his lyricist. I guess, throughout history, there have always been individuals who wanted to break up existing teams. And this got me to thinking. Supposing one of the famous composers of years ago . . . like Puccini . . . wanted to team up with someone. He'd've probably tried to split up a successful team like Gilbert and Sullivan. And here is my impression of the way he'd have gone about it . . .



be long before some of the other musical artists who used to have the recording field all to themselves—seeing this trend, and anxious to improve their popularity (not to mention their financial positions)—will start releasing their own comedy albums. When that happens, record shelves will be overflowing with these

Y ALBUMS ARTISTS

ARTIST WALLACE WOOD

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #46, OCT. '61

Hello, Operator? This is Giacomo Puccini. I'm calling London, England. The song-writing team of Gilbert and Sullivan. I want to speak to Gilbert. He's the fat one!

Hello, Gilbert? This is Giacomo. How are you, Baby? How's your diet coming along? Lost that much, eh? Listen, Gilly-boy, I caught "The Mikado" in Milan! It's a bomb! No, no, nothing against you! Your stuff was great. Loved your lyrics. It was Sullivan! The guy just can't write music! I mean, he's a hack!

Sure I know about the album sales in Piccadilly! But they've got those crazy teenagers there! They'll buy anything! Listen, didn't they go wild over Dickens?

You want to appeal to the smart adult crowd, Gill? You need a partner who can create "class music" for your lyrics! You need someone with "style"! Let's face it, Baby! You need me! Now, here's what I have in mind! Listen to this . . .



What do you think? What's that? It sounded like I copped the melody from Johann Strauss? C'mon, Gill! You're putting me on! You know all my stuff is original! Besides, Johann's a buddy! I wouldn't steal from him. Him from me . . . maybe!

Here's a better example of what I can do! Listen to this. It's part of a new thing I'm working on called "La Boheme"!



How was that? It did, huh? To high heavens, eh? But, Gill-Baby! Listen to me, Sweetie! This stuff is class! Give it a chance. Tell you what, Let me send you something in the mail. Rush. You'll get it in two—three months. It's called "Madame Butterfly." Cute stuff. You'll like it. Yeah. Okay? Good. Keep in touch. My regards to what's-his-name . . . Sullivan! G'bye, Baby!



An evening with
XAVIER CUGAT
and **ABBE LANE**



HIGH FIDELITY



And now, Muchachos and Muchachos, it's time for our well-known feature where we ad lib extemporaneously. Just give us a first word, a last word and the dramatic style you would like to see us perform in. We will do a sketch based only on that information. So don't be shy. Shout it out!

What's that? The first word is "Caramba"!

And the last word is "Seattle"! Now what's the dramatic style?

Louder, please, Señor! "Early Shirley Temple"!

Well, that certainly is a challenge, isn't it Abbe? Why don't you start in English... and I'll finish in Spanish!

THE SICK HUMOR
of **VAN CLIBURN**



I can see this is the type of audience that really digs me—truants! To begin with, let me say that if you really want to have a time tonight, a real ball, then you won't bug me with that "Doesn't he have a cute hairdo" jazz. Dig? And let's level with each other about my act. I don't do piano jokes. Dig? I mean like if you're expecting any of that Victor Borge nonsense, forget it! You can cut out now. I do hip, satirical, "burning tank" jokes. And if you're really bugged on music, maybe I'll throw in a few Maria Callas things, maybe some other jazz, you never can tell. But we'll swing!



Inside
JUDY GARLAND



When I was a little girl—I mean a young girl—I was never really a "little" girl—I suddenly decided to go to Ballet School. Here then is my mother, receiving a phone call from her daughter, Judith, asking for \$100, to go to Ballet School.

Hello, Judith? Where are you? You should have been home for your milk and cake hours ago. No, don't cry. Judith, please stop crying. You're 18½—stop crying! I'll save it for you. Now, what did you call for? Exciting news? What? Ballet School? That's exciting? You need \$100. That's more than exciting. That's terrifying. It's also ridiculous. First of all, we don't have \$100. And second, you're clumsy. You'd look silly as a ballet dancer. Swan Lake? No, I never saw you in Swan Lake. But I did see you in the Park Lake, when you fell in. There you were clumsy. Listen, Judith. Forget Ballet School, and come home. Your milk and cake will be waiting. And Judith. Don't go on a diet!

Remember when they shipped me over to Russia for the Tchaikowsky Music Competition? What a farce! Sure I grabbed the prize, but I really had to hustle to win. Since I was an American, they gave me a little handicap. I had to play the piano with mittens. Wacko! Sicko! So I won, and they gave me this big shiny trophy. Big deal. \$3.98 at Woolworth's, tops! Probably made in Japan! But what really bugged me was Moscow itself. It doesn't swing like Houston or El Paso. There's no action. So what I did for kicks was stand around all day throwing snowballs into the Kremlin!

And when they brought me home for that ridiculous parade down Broadway, with all those office chicks throwing ticker tape! Who needed it? It was really depressing! I mean, Lindberg and MacArthur went through the same nonsense, and look what happened to them! Nowhere! The officials said, "You're a hero! You'll ride up Broadway!" I said, "I don't dig Broadway! Let me ride up The Bowery!" So we rode four miles up Broadway, and then they broke the news to me, I had to chip in for the gas! Wacko! Sicko! I flipped!

Society is fickle. Tastes change. Three years ago, I was page-one news, pulling a hundred—two hundred grand... on testimonials alone! Today, I'm out of it. And look who's the leading pianist. Jose Melis! Whacky? Me? I work an occasional concert. And for a price, I'll tune a piano. Next week, I close the show at the Tanglewood Music Festival. I don't perform, though. What I do is kick the couples off the grass at the end of the concert. It's not much money, but it's lots of laughs. After that, who knows? Maybe Newport, for the annual Jazz Festival riots!



LEONARD BERNSTEIN

Look
Forward
In
Anger

1961



Today, we will analyze four of the greatest immortals the music world has known—Ludwig Van Beethoven, Franz Liszt, Stephen Foster, and Mitch Miller. All masters, right? Popular? Strong followings? Anyway, onward! First, Beethoven. He was a genius. Only he had an inferiority complex about wearing glasses. Right? He was the first self-conscious composer of the 19th Century. But the important thing is: The glasses helped create the image. They made him look distinguished. Sort of a stout Dave Brubeck. Ironically, he never finished making the payments . . .

Franz Liszt, musically speaking, was not as mature, as consistent, or as skillful as Beethoven. But 20th Century-Fox did make a technicolor movie about him, so what can I say? He's got a big thing going for him right there. True? Recognition at last! Progress! Liszt was an immaculate dresser, and impressed the courts of Europe with his impeccable attire. Until one performance, when he sat down to play, and someone—I think it was Chopin—spread the rumor that Liszt wore a "Sissy Deodorant." It destroyed his career. After that, he sort of lost his incentive. No drive.

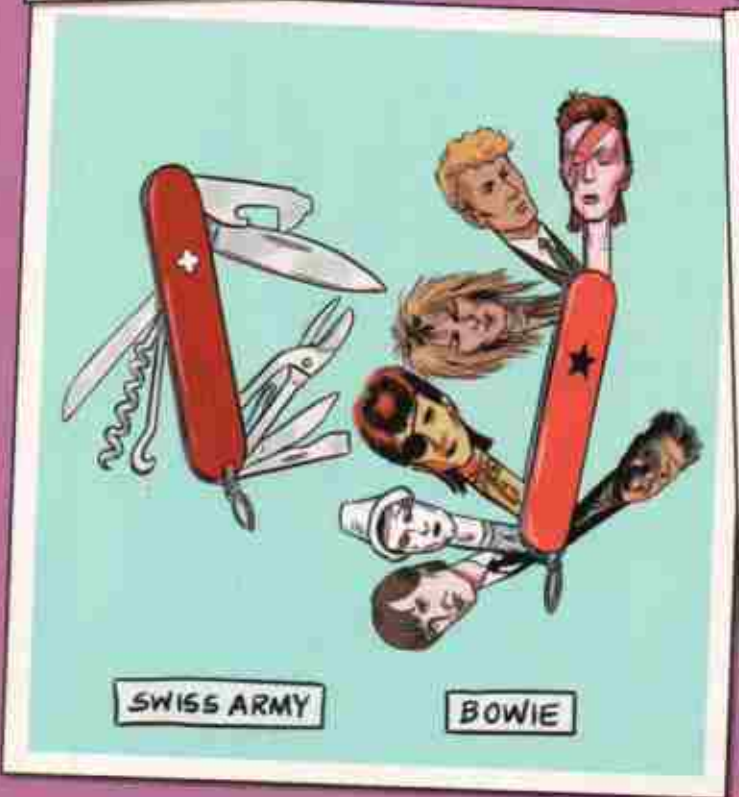
Stephen Foster wrote Ballads about the South. He was to the right of Beethoven, musically—and to the left of Faubus, politically. He also had a behavior problem. He gambled. Many people think he wrote "Camptown Races." Actually, he attended them! On top of that, he had a persecution complex. The public picked on him. When he wrote "I Dream of Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair," not only didn't he get paid for it, but they made it sound like a fetish . . .

Mitch Miller is a contemporary phenomenon. I read the ratings of his show. 24 million watch it, 5 million actually sing along, and 4 million are off key. Insane! When people switch him off, they're not really showing a dislike for Miller. Actually, because of his beard, they're subconsciously rejecting the father-image. Right? Anyway, I can't comment fairly on his show because, personally, Friday nights, I watch "Pony Express." True, there's more action on "Sing Along With Mitch," but they sing better on "Pony Express." Right? Hah! Revealing! If there are any groups I haven't offended, I apologize . . .



MeaNwHile...

WRITER: IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST: PIA GUERRA





If you're like us, you read MAD while sipping whiskey and listening to Miles Davis...and to the neighbor boy practicing his sax (damn it, Wyatt). As we got up to shut the window, something struck us: Sure, a few of the kid's notes were off (ear-piercing, even), but the heart was there! So we took a page from Wyatt's book—his yearbook, that is—and present it here as a reminder that true musicianship doesn't just come from the agreed-upon greats.

MIDDLE SCHOOL HIGH NOTE JAZZ BAND



"I love the experimental nature of jazz. Sometimes I think about holding a note for a half, or even a whole note longer than I should!" —Cooper, 7th Grade



"My dad grounded me for using his credit card to buy \$1000 worth of Fortnite skins. I channeled my frustration into eight bars of 'Minnie The Mooches' and that raw emotion landed me First Chair!" —Saren, 8th Grade



"Visiting New Orleans inspired my stepmom to put exposed brick in our den, and it inspired me to play double bass—even though I'm only 4'3"!" —Kaelynn, 6th Grade



Eighth-grader Xander Jackson helps Curly the Lakeland Labradoodle at our back-to-school pep rally.

Wyatt.

I owe you for saving my horn from being hit by the school bus. I'll name my next single after you. Follow me on SoundCloud. Jonas, a.k.a. Trombones Jonas. Thanks for visiting me in the hospital after the pep rally. Bassophones 4 ever!

Xander





FROM GAGS TO RICHIE DEPT.

"JELLO"

(Sung to the tune of Lionel Richie's "Hello.")

WRITER FRANK JACOBS
ARTIST DON "DUCK" EDWING

*I love the way you wig-gle in my bowl—
And every time you touch my lips... I lose control;
I taste you and my stomach cries for more—
Jel-lo! You're the one I'm yearning for!*

*For I've seen the way you move
When you're firm and stand-ing tall;
I've seen you when you're half dissolved
and have no shape at all;
You're so easy go-in' down
That there ain't no need to chew—
Ev'ry time I see you quiv-er... I want you!*



*I love the way you plop out of your mold—
But when I draw you close to me... you're hard to hold;
You tumble from my spoon onto the floor—
Jel-lo! That just makes me want you more!*

*When you're coolin' in the fridge,
There's a passion that I feel
Just to know that any moment you'll be
startin' to congeal;
Though your blobs fall on my tie,
Never think our love is through—
No matter how you treat me... I want you!*



Jel-lo! You're the one that I adore!

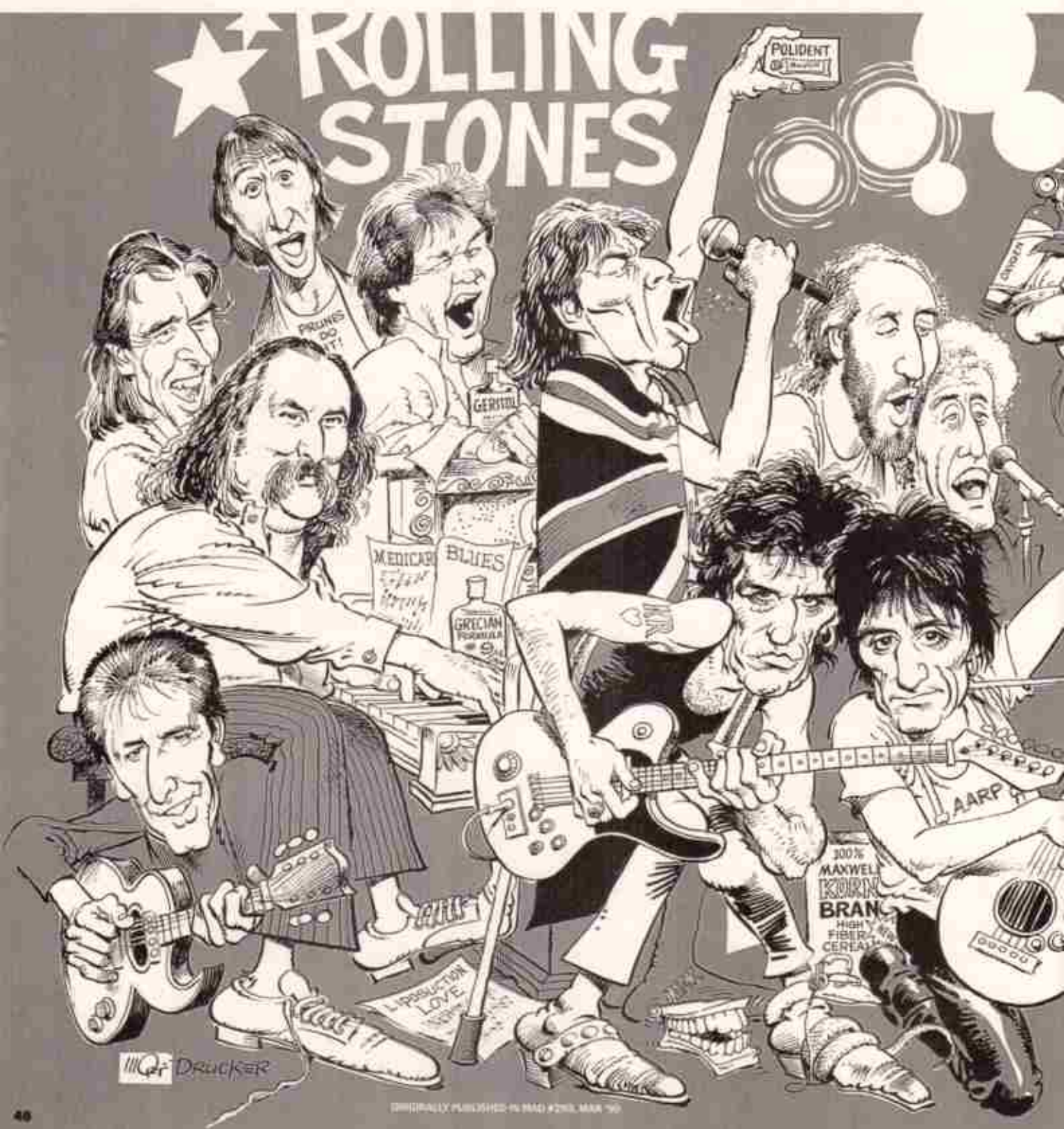
*You're so pleasing to my gums
That I never have to floss;
You're a treat with cream; I bet you'd even
go with A.I. Sauce;
You're the one I most pre-fer
When I'm laid up with the flu—
Whether cherry, orange or lemon...*

I want you!



COLORIST SUZY HUTCHINSON

They're back, those chart-busting groups of yesteryear— The Who, Rolling Stones, Beach Boys, Monkees and all the rest now making comebacks with reunion concerts. And while some fans are happy to see them back, we're not so sure. Because from what we've seen, it's painfully obvious that all of them are...



"PAST THE PRIME OF THEIR LIFE"

(sung to the tune of Dirty Dancing's "I've Had) The Time Of My Life")



Now we're... past... the prime of our li-fe,
And we won't... see for-ty... an-y... more;
And al-though... we've faded... from... view,
These re-u-nion... shows... we... do;
And we're here... past... the prime of our li-fe —
This de-crep-it... worn-out... crew.

It's a drag, we all a-gree,
Comin' back, so fans can see
Our tir-ed butts!
All our songs are out-of-date,
And it's ob-vi-ous we hate
Each other's guts!

Loads of groupies dig our band,
They prefer a one-night stand
To high-school proms!
'Course, we never let 'em know
That we made it years ago
With all their moms!

We remember —
Songs... fresh! Gigs... hot!
Ev'ry... show... a... big... thrill!
Now we hang... on... half-shot —
Over... the... hill!

That's 'cause we're... past... the prime of our li-fe,
And we nev-er... were... this... bald... be-fore!
Bod-y parts... which once worked... like... ne-w,
Don't... work... so... well... no... more!

See what's left... of... our... chest
And our waist-line spread-in' east... to... west!
Once we sang songs... with... bite —
Now our den-tures have to soak... all... night!
Note our with-ered-up... face
Full of wrinkles that we can't... e-rase!

Hate... the... scene... now —
Each re-u-nion... show... sucks!
Hate... each... old... rou-tine... now —
But... need... the... bucks!

Yessir, we're... past... the prime of our li-fe —
And our youth... no doc-tor... can... re-store!
Still you... do... the best you... can... do-o
When you're called... a... di-no-saur!
So we're here... past... the prime of our li-fe,
Breathin'... hard... to make it just... once... more!
This... last... time... we're stag-ger-in' throu-gh
To... make... one... fi-nal... score!

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



There's certain music trivia that everyone knows - the Beatles had a lot of number one singles. Jay-Z just came out of retirement and Michael Jackson is a huge, ever-expanding train wreck! There are, however, some facts that aren't common knowledge - which is why MAD is happy to present these.

13 fAsciNAtiNg

1

No one has ever had the #1 single in Antarctica.

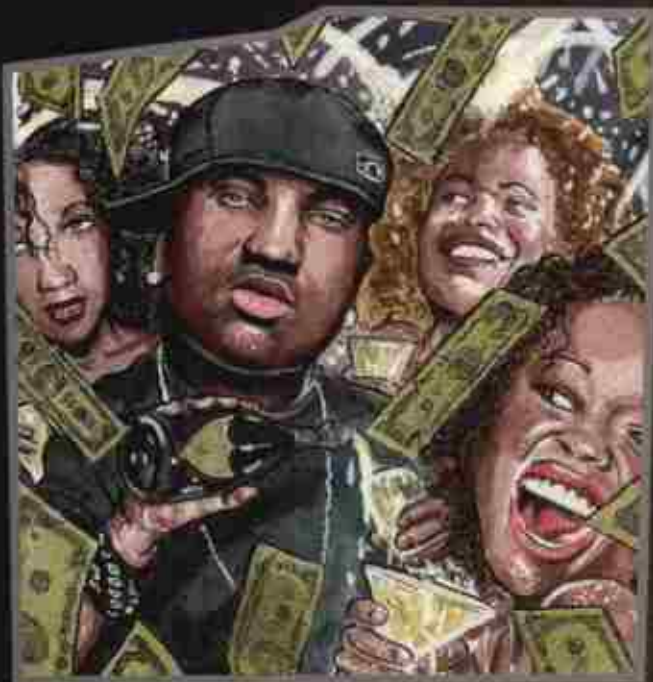
2

Atlantic Records has developed an advanced electronic security tag that prevents heterosexual men from accidentally walking out of a store with a James Blunt CD.



5

Hilary Duff has never been bulimic. She just throws up a lot because of her constant exposure to Hilary Duff music.



3

Half of all the world's champagne is currently being spilled in hip hop videos.

4

Detailed scientific study of the oscillating sonic particles within Coldplay's last two albums has led to speculation that the 23 songs may actually be different.



6

Sharp-eyed observers have learned to tell Kenny Chesney, Toby Keith, Trace Adkins, Tim McGraw, Alan Jackson, Chris Young and Brad Paisley apart by comparing the tiny differences of detail in their hats.

MUSIC FACTOIDS

7 Because of shady accounting practices and bad investments, there's a very good chance that Chamillionaire will end up as Chaminimumwageworker.



8 Over the course of his career, Bob Dylan has filled his harmonicas with 674 gallons of spit.

9 According to the rules, Kid Rock beats Scissor Sisters.

10 Fewer than 2% of online music pirates have hooks and eyepatches.

11 Think of a number. Now double it. Now double that. Now add 5, and double it again. That's how much the souvenir concert T-shirt you want costs.



12 Because his lazy eye always rolls to magnetic north, Radiohead lead singer Thom Yorke can never be lost.



13 It's a common misconception that the KISS makeup stops at the neck.

HANSON



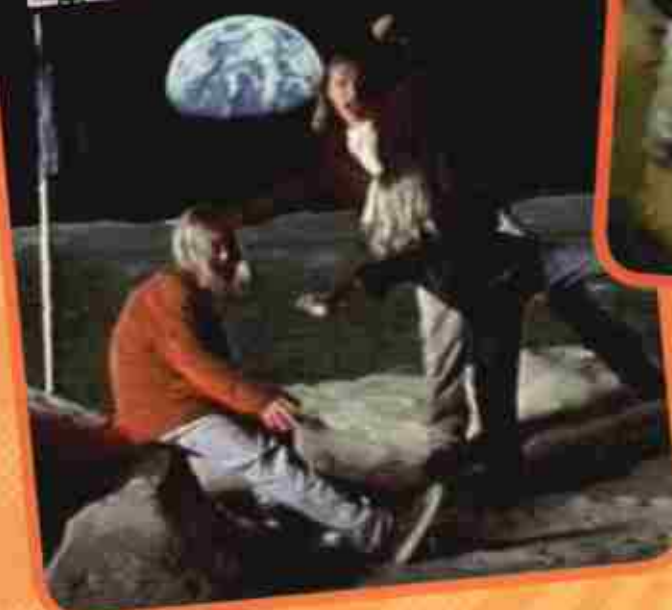
According to Hanson, an MMMBop is "just a brief moment in time, that's gone before you know it."



Hanson's career will last 3.4 MMMBops.



Even on an airless moon where no sound can travel, the voices of Hanson would still have the power to annoy.



Now that the expected life span for U.S. moles has topped 76 years, the youngest Hanson brother may break the all-time showbiz record for "longest time spent in post-pubescent oblivion."



The biggest musical influence on Hanson is another singing family trio: Alvin and the Chipmunks.



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN THE #440 POP OFF VIDEO BOOK, MAY '94

THE BEHIND
OF THE MUSICThis episode: Def Leppard
Drummer Rick Allen's Left Arm

The year is 1983. British pop-metal band Def Leppard tops the U.S. charts with the massively popular and completely forgettable album *Pyromania*.



Dec 31st, 1984 — during an unscheduled car accident, drummer Rick Allen and his left arm decide to go their separate ways.



Everyone knows that Allen bravely continued his musical career (proving you only need one arm to play in a crap band like Def Leppard).



Few know, however, that Allen's left arm also pursued a drumming career after leaving Allen and the band.



Being roughly 1/6th of a rock star, the arm did attract some attention.



Unfortunately, the audience reaction was less than enthusiastic.



Depressed, the former 1/8th of a rock star fell into a sordid life of drugs and partying.



When the money ran out, the arm ended up in the street, begging for handouts on Hollywood Boulevard.



Eventually the police picked up the arm for vagrancy.



Despondent, the arm attempted suicide.



The arm spent most of the 90s in and out of various rehab clinics.



In 2004, VH1's *Bands Reunited* and microsurgeon Rajiv Gupta brought Allen and his long-missing arm back together for a one-shot reunion show...



After which Allen and his arm once again went their separate ways.





Those of you who are interested in the square dance will enjoy the following interpretation of square dance calls that were brought to our attention on the Steve Allen television program. The following Very Square Dance lyrics are reprinted without the Very Square Dance music since if we reprinted the Very Square Dance music, you wouldn't go out and buy the original Very Square Dance music (Copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.). But if you want to be sneaky, go out and buy the original Very Square Dance Music (copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.) and copy in the notes on the staves we have provided below. Or better still, copy in any music you like. Or you can even copy in the grocery list.—ed.

Very Square Dance

WRITER STEVE ALLEN

Rub your bel-ly with lin-seed oil, Wrap your head in al-

um-in-um foil. Scratch your back where it may itch,

Tune right in to Faye and Skitch. Play gin-rum-my with

Four-teen decks, Punch and Ju-dy, Jinx and Tex.

Peas and car-rots—pud-din' and pie, I'll give you a

punch in the eye. Blow your brains out, flip your lid,

Oh, you cra-zy, mixed-up kid. Swing your clyde and

Reprinted by permission of the copyright owner.

Wash your face, in a gen-u-ine sty-rene car-ry-ing case.

Tur-key in the hay-loft mon-key in a tree Princeton 12, and

Na-vy 3. 'Pos-sum up a houn'-dog, chicken up a 'coon,

Let's have lunch some aft-er-noon. Ev-'ry-bo-dy Jump and

Rock and Roll, —I would-n't touch you with a ten foot pole.

Da-vy Crock-ett dreamed and planned and he plays trom-bone with Ba-sie's band.

Big Da-vy Crock-ett from Ten-nes-see—he's the great-est thing since

Pink-y Lee.— At for-ty five—it may sound great, but

spin this re-cord at sev-en-ty eight. Swim-min' in the wa-ter,

Fly-in' in the air, I think this dance is pret-ty square.

ARTICLE OF IMPEACHMENT

Dear Sir/Ma'am,

We in the UK have a good sense of humour. So we were delighted when, against all the odds of decency and common sense, your people voted in Donald Trump as President. He has proved to be worth his weight in gold for sheer crass buffoonery!

With this in mind, I have a mild enquiry. I just received issue No. 11 of February 2020. The artwork, as usual, is superlative, and the humour sometimes a little **juvenile but still worth every penny** of your subscription fee. However, my query is, where is the item titled "Snappy Impeachments for Stupid Presidents," which is listed as being on page 09? I feel cheated. Any omission of Trumpery must be taken seriously!

Thank you,

BOB WILSON**Blind Bob,**

We can't find it either! Must be fake news. —The Editors



TICKING US OFF

Dear MAD,

Enclosed, please find a photo of myself and my wife, Marcia, in Abraham Lincoln's bedroom at his house in Springfield, Illinois. Notice I am **sporting my beloved Alfred E. Neuman watch**. I wear this exclusively on vacations and I'm always receiving compliments.

I've been a MAD subscriber for years and long to have a photo and letter included in your magazine. If you look closely you'll see gray hair, so I may not have many more chances.

MIKE SMITH**Last-Minute Mike,**

Next time you and Marcia break into someone else's bedroom, please refrain from making Alfred an "accessory" to your crime. Meanwhile, we hope having your mug featured in MAD doesn't lead to the fuzz finding and arresting you. (We considered changing your name here, but what would Honest Abe say?)



PHOTOS VIA DREAMSTIME.COM © KEPORT (BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER • PAGE 7), ELAEO (DISCO CLAP • PAGE 13), MOORI (RAPPER'S DELIGHT • PAGE 22), PALINCHAK, WINTERLING (MUSIC FEST LIFE HACKS • PAGE 36), TUNATURA, DARRYL BROOKS, FASHIONSTOCK.COM, SBUKELY, STARSTOCK, ALAN BUDMAN, JON HELGASON (POPSTAR: TAYLOR SWIFT • PAGE 37), ISSELEE, NATALIA BRATSLAVSKY (GNUCCI AD • BACK COVER)

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WHAT MUSICAL GROUP HAS SURPASSED THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BEATLES?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC **MAD FOLD-IN**

There are claims that a recent musical group has surpassed The Beatles. To find out which group that is, fold page in as shown.

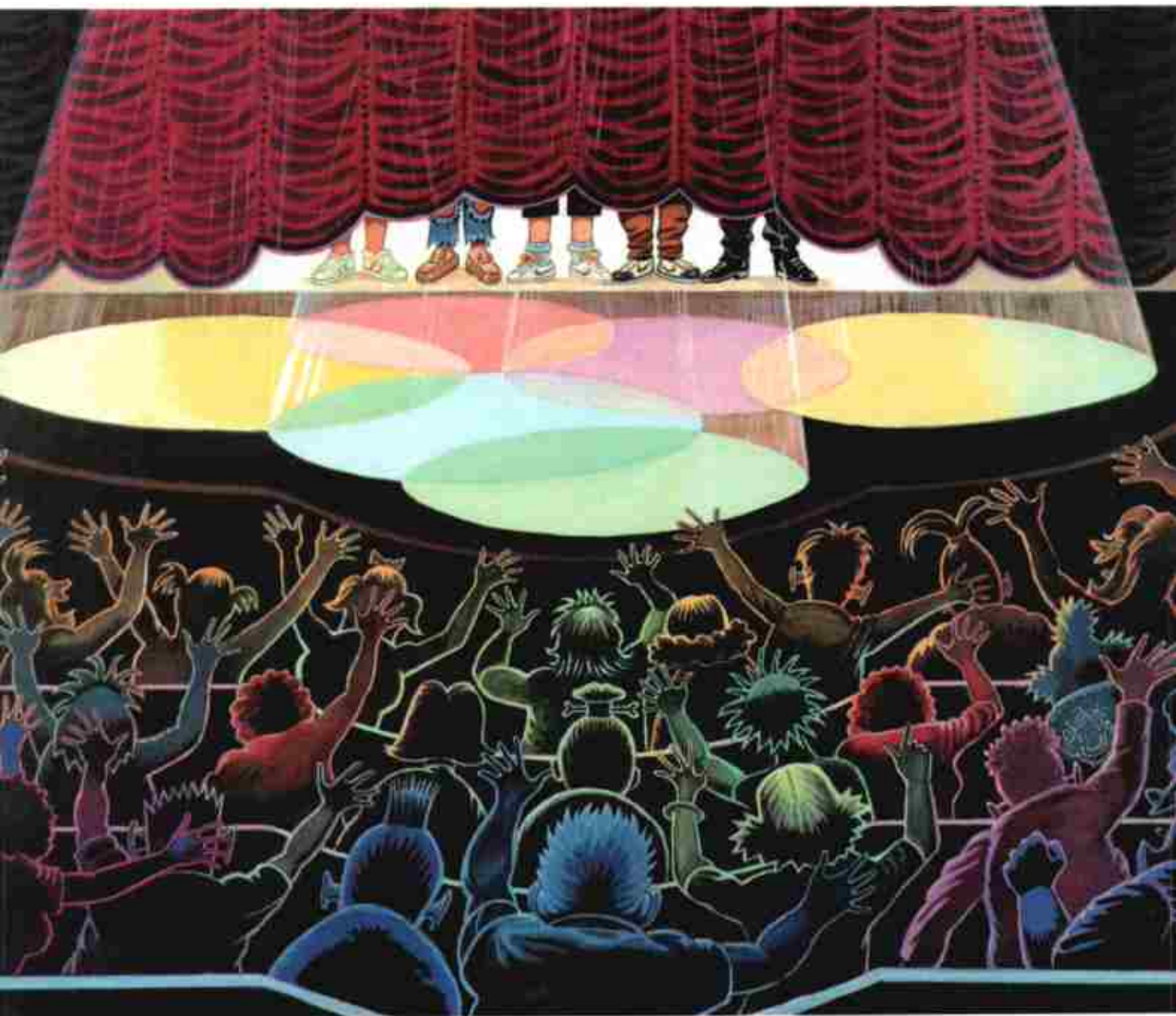


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



NEW MUSICAL GROUPS MUST HAVE *THE RIGHT STUFF* TO ATTEMPT SURPASSING THE BEATLES. BUT THERE IS ONE IN *BOSTON* THAT'S *HANGIN' TOUGH* WITH THE HOPE OF DOING JUST THAT. SOME CRITICS SAY THE GROUP IS TOO CHILDISH. "*THIS ONE'S FOR THE CHILDREN*," ONE OF THEM RECENTLY REMARKED.

A ▶

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

◀ B

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with the finest Italian
crapsmanship.

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER REBECCA BOHAMAN
ARTIST SUZY HUTCHINSON